

IDW
25
YEARS
ONE
SHOT



A vibrant comic book cover for 'Star Trek Celebrations'. The background is a deep purple space filled with yellow and pink stars and a bright white full moon. A vertical rainbow beam of light runs down the center. Portraits of Star Trek characters are arranged around the beam: in the top left, a man in a yellow Starfleet uniform; in the top right, a man in a blue Starfleet uniform; below them, a woman with blonde hair and a blue visor, a woman with curly blonde hair, a man with a beard in a white Starfleet uniform, a woman with dark hair and bangs, and a man in a blue Starfleet uniform. At the bottom, a man in a yellow Starfleet uniform is on the left, and a woman with blonde hair is on the right. In the bottom center, two small characters, a black woman and a blue alien, stand with their arms crossed. The title 'STAR TREK' is in large white letters, with 'CELEBRATIONS' in smaller white letters below it. A small 'p23 G' logo is visible near the bottom center.

STAR TREK

CELEBRATIONS

p23
G

STAR TREKTM

CELEBRATIONS

"THE KNIGHT ERRAND"

Writer: **STEVE ORLANDO**

Inks: **LAUREN KNIGHT**

Colors: **JP JORDAN**

"LADY LUCK"

Writer: **VITA AYALA**

Inks & Colors: **LIANA KANGAS**

"FACEMAKER"

Writer: **MAGS VISAGGIO**

Inks: **TENCH**

Colors: **JP JORDAN**

"INNOVATION INTERRUPTION"

Writer: **STEPHANIE WILLIAMS**

Inks & Colors: **DENNY MINONNE**

"RISIAN RENDEZVOUS"

Writer: **HANNAH ROSE MAY**

Inks: **JACK LAWRENCE**

Colors: **REBECCA NALTY**

Lettering: **JODIE TROUTMAN**

Design: **NEIL UYETAKE**

Group Editor
HEATHER ANTOS

Assistant Editor
VANESSA REAL

Editorial Assistant
CASSANDRA JONES



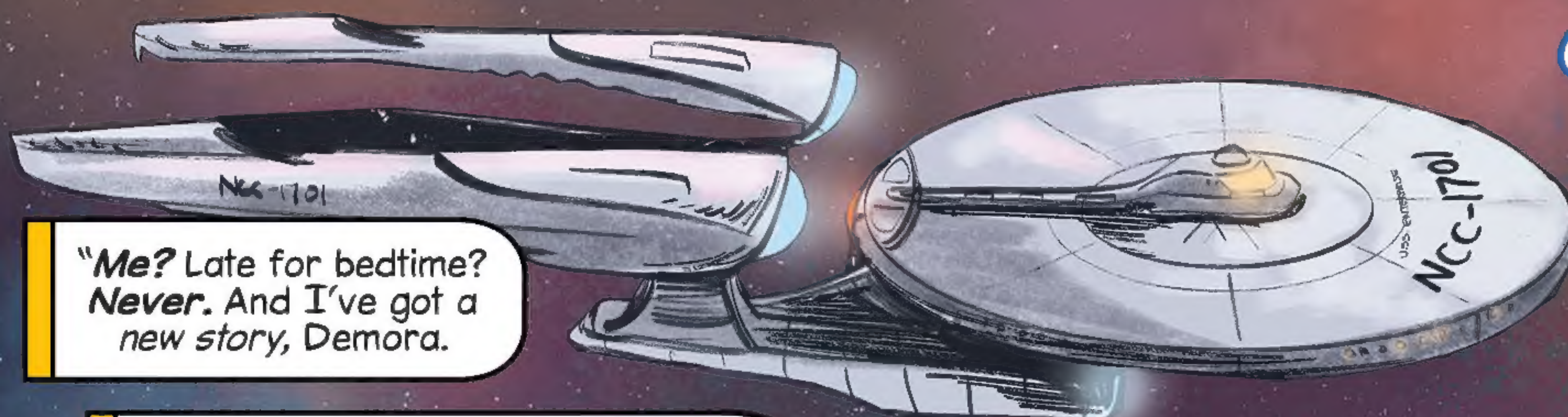
@IDWpublishing
IDWpublishing.com

STAR TREK created by Gene Roddenberry.

Special thanks to Risa Kessler, Marian Cordry, Dayton Ward, and John Van Citters of Paramount Global for their invaluable assistance.

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SPACE. THE ALPHA QUADRANT.



"Me? Late for bedtime?
Never. And I've got a
new story, Demora.

"One about a team of *brave knights*,
all sworn explorers, ***boldly going***
where *no knight* has ever gone.

THE SOKYOOON CLUSTER.



"One day, the *knights* came
upon a *strange new world*.
A planet called ***Vatalo***.

"And there, ***duels*** were
life. For the *Vatalons*, all
problems, great and small...

"...were solved with a
duel. They knew only
competition. Only *conflict*.

"When the *knights*
arrived, when they
came in *peace*...

"...the *Vatalons* took *grave*
offense. Their leader, the ***Alpha***,
sentenced them all to death.

"But ***one knight***? He had
vowed, he had promised to
protect his fellow knights...

"...and to *always* be there
to tuck his *daughter* in.
So, to keep his vow...



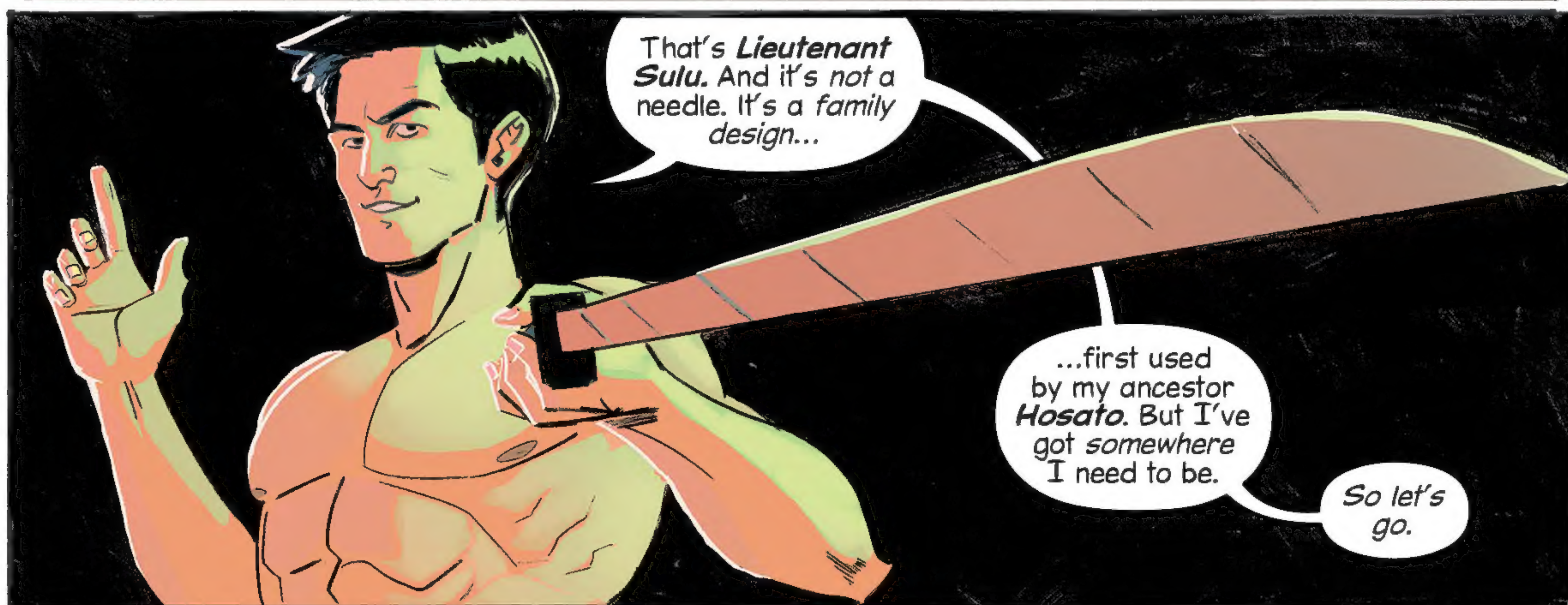
"...this *knight* called for a *duel*."

Ready when you are.



Ready? You face the *Vatalon Alpha*, all-challenged and undefeated... with a *needle*!

Is there no end to your offense, *Sulu*?



That's *Lieutenant Sulu*. And it's not a needle. It's a family design...

...first used by my ancestor *Hosato*. But I've got somewhere I need to be.

So let's go.



"The Alpha and the knight erupted into their duel!"

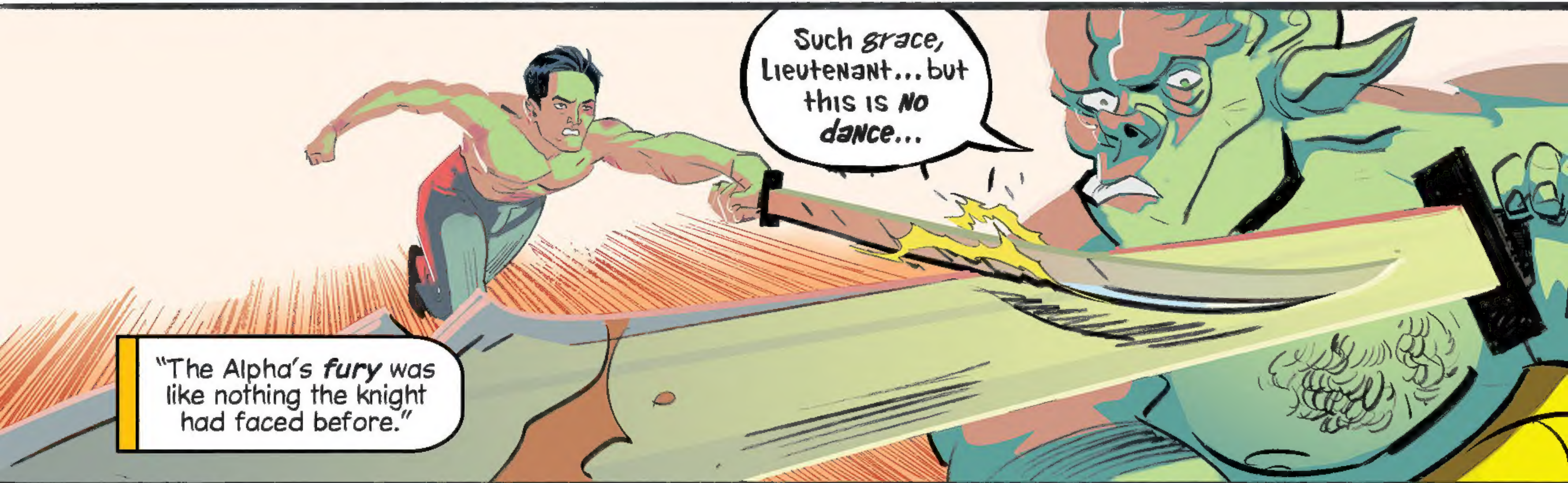
HA!



Yeah! Get 'im, Sulu!

And get us outta here!

YENGK



Such grace, Lieutenant... but this is NO dance...

"The Alpha's fury was like nothing the knight had faced before."



Strike, Alpha! But the offender so we might get on with the executions!

KLANG KLING SEKT

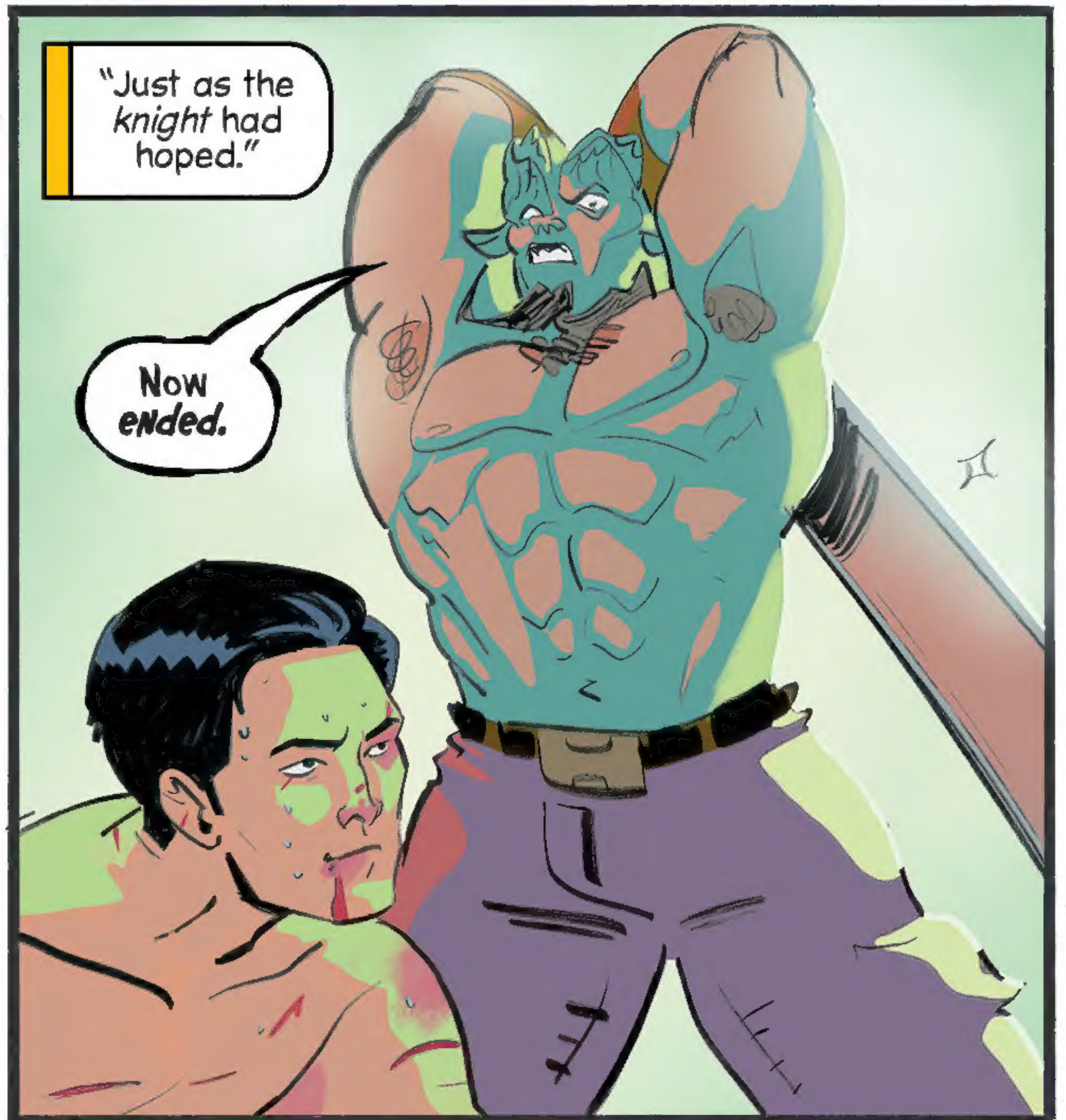


"And for all the knight's training and skill..."



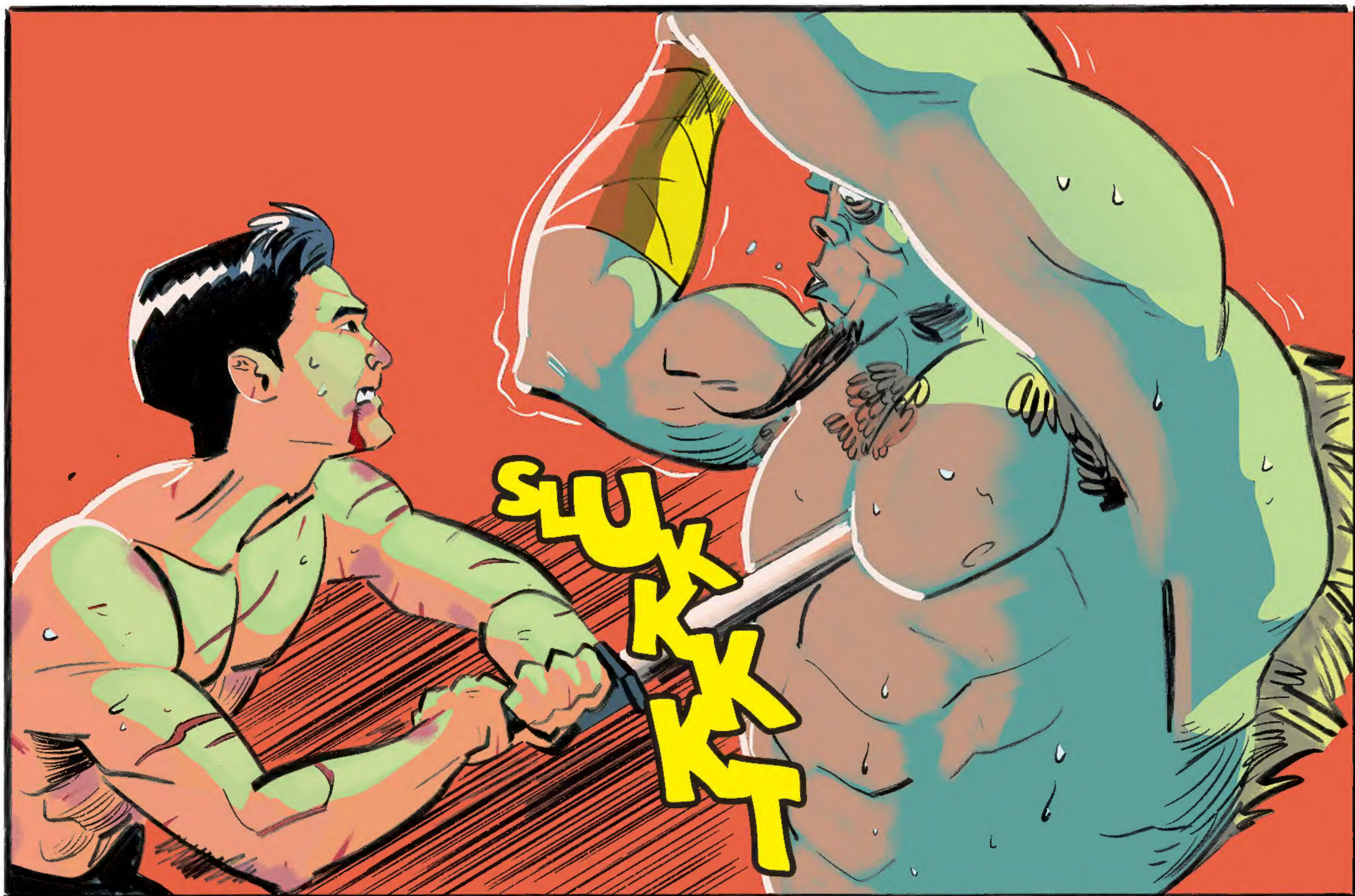
"...the great Alpha soon struck a mighty blow."

How brittle a jaw. And how sad a duel...



"Just as the knight had hoped."

Now ended.



"...he had a daughter to tuck in."

And did he, Dad? Did the knight really make it back home?

Are you kidding? Nothing in the world, Demora, nothing in the universe...

...could ever keep *this knight* from the people he loves.

THE KNIGHT ERRAND

WRITTEN BY
STEVE ORLANDO
INKS BY
LAUREN KNIGHT
COLORS BY
JP JORDAN

THE END.

--AND I WAS THE ONLY ONE IN MY GRADUATING CADET CLASS WHO GOT BASICALLY ZERO AWARDS OR ACKNOWLEDGMENTS, MOSTLY BECAUSE THEY PLANNED FOR ME TO GO INTO INTELLIGENCE AND DIDN'T WANT ME LOOKING EXCEPTIONAL, OR SO I WAS TOLD YEARS LATER, AND--

RAFFI, BREATHE.

...RIGHT.

LOOK, EVERY TIME WE HAVE ONE OF THESE THINGS, I HAVE TO PRETEND THAT I'M NOT UP TO MUCH AND EAT A LOT OF CROW FROM MONROE COSBY AND HIS CRONIES, AND NOW I'M NOT UP TO MUCH.

IF I'M GONNA SHOW MY FACE HERE, I NEED TO HAVE AN ACE IN MY POCKET. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.

WELCOME CLASS OF 2375!

APOLOGIES...

CONSIDERING MY STATUS AS BOTH EX-BORG AND FENRIS RANGER, I DOUBT YOUR FORMER CLASSMATES WILL BE IMPRESSED.

OH PLEASE, SEVEN, YOU ARE PURE WOW FACTOR. BUT NO ONE WILL BE ANYTHING IF YOU DON'T SHOW UP...

...IT WAS HARDER THAN ANTICIPATED TO FIND THE APPROPRIATE GIFT.

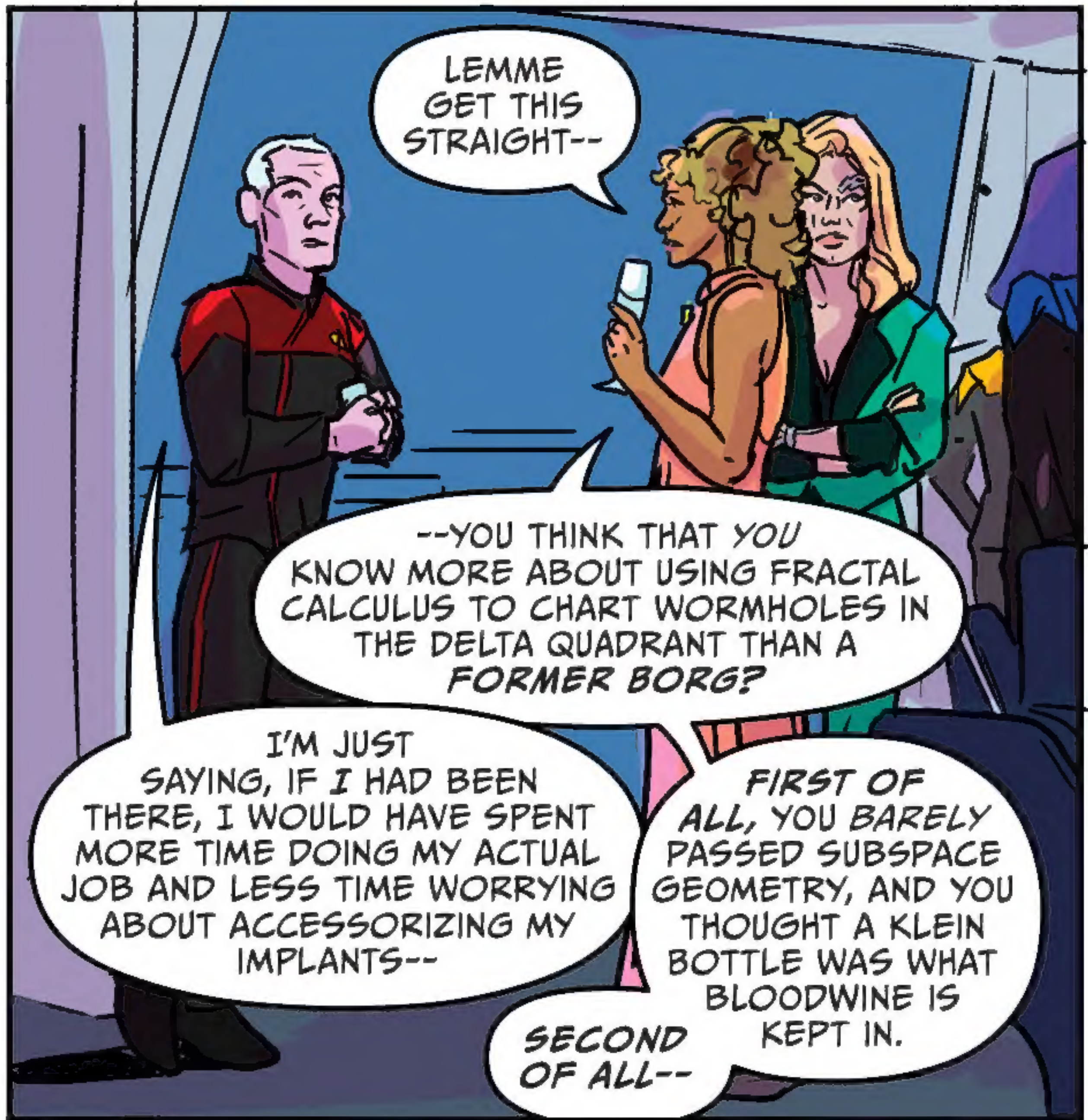
I'M NOT SO SURE I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS A BETTER EXPERIENCE FOR YOU, BUT...I PROMISE I'LL DO MY BEST.

JUST YOU BEING HERE MAKES THIS 1,000 PERCENT BETTER.

CHARMER.

SAYS THE WOMAN WHO BROUGHT ME FLOWERS-- OOF!

AND SO THE TORTURE BEGINS...





IT
STARTED AT
THE FIVE YEAR
REUNION.

"NO-LIMIT POKER, A
GAME OF BOTH
STRATEGY AND LUCK.

"THE PERFECT WAY TO
SHOW WHO *REALLY*
DESERVED THEIR PIPS
AND COMMAND.

"I ACTUALLY STARTED IT.
I WANTED A WAY TO
FLEX MY SKILLS WHILE
HAVING PLAUSIBLE
DENIABILITY, Y'KNOW?

"EVERY FIVE YEARS, WINNER
GETS BRAGGING RIGHTS AND
A FAVOR FROM EVERYONE
AT THE FINAL TABLE.

"IT WAS LIKE TAKING
CANDY FROM A BABY,
BUT I REALIZED IT WOULD
BE A BAD IDEA TO *SHOW
MY HAND*, IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN.

"I HAD TO THROW THE
GAME, CAME IN NINTH.
GOD, THEY *NEVER* LET
ME LIVE IT DOWN.

...I
RAISE.

"MOST YEARS
I BUST AFTER
A FEW HANDS
AND SLIP OUT
EARLY.

"AND, LOOK, ALMOST EVERYONE
IN MY YEAR ARE GOOD PEOPLE,
THERE ARE EVEN SOME GREAT
PEOPLE, BUT THE FEW ROTTEN
APPLES RUIN THE BUNCH FOR ME."

"WHY
COME,
THEN?"

"OH, THEY'D
LOVE THAT.

"SOMETIMES I THINK ABOUT
WINNING, JUST TO SEE THE
LOOK ON THEIR FACES..."

"STOP HIDING
YOUR BEAUTIFUL
MIND, RAFFI.

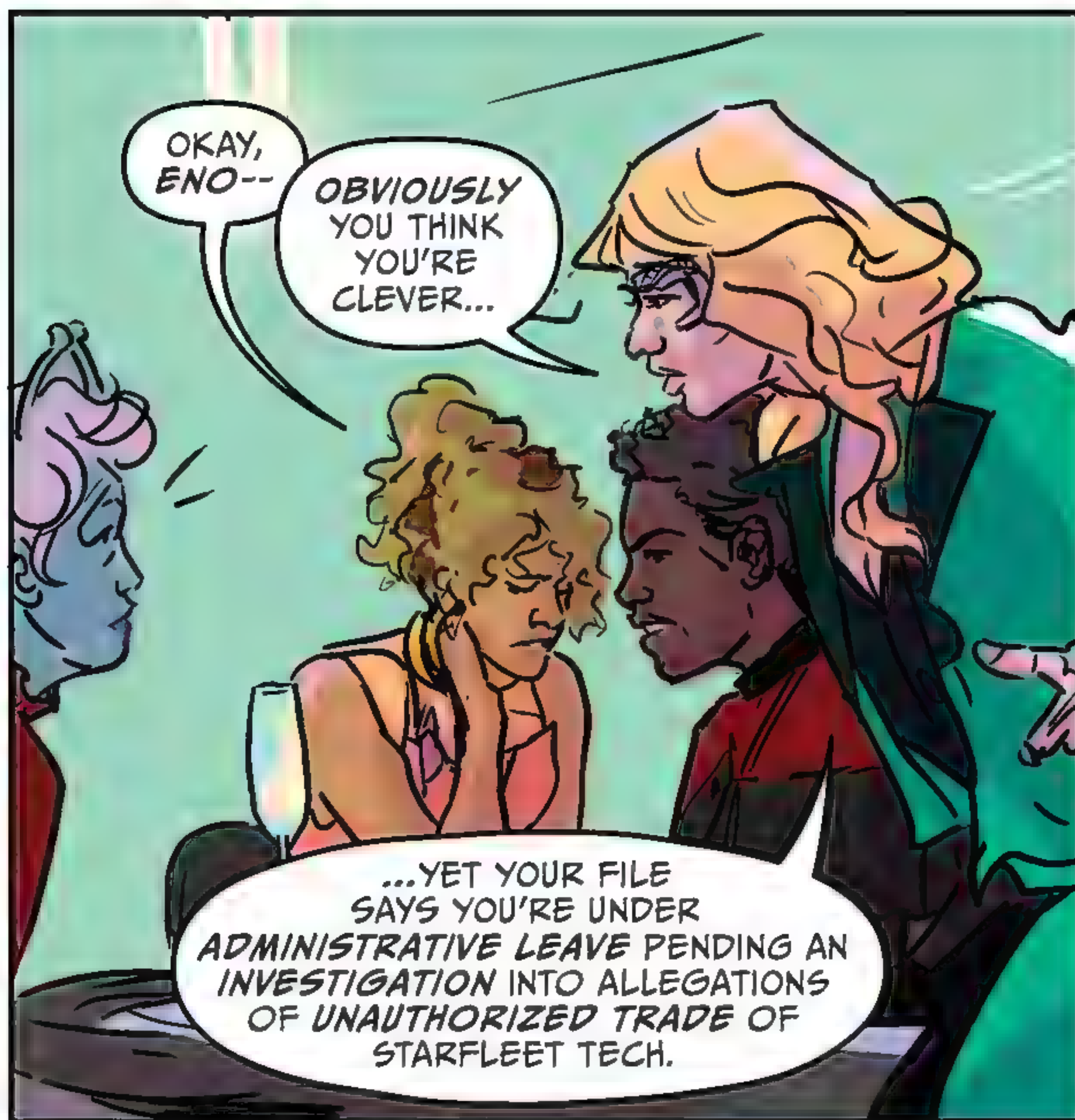
"YOU DESERVE BETTER
THAN DIMMING YOUR SHINE
SO THEY FEEL BETTER
ABOUT THEMSELVES."



I PROPOSE A TOAST, TO OUR VERY OWN RAFFAELA MUSIKER.

AFTER YEARS OF WATCHING RAFFI RACE TO THE BOTTOM, IT'S NICE TO SEE HER FINALLY COME OUT ON TOP OF SOMETHING--EVEN IF IT IS A BORG.

OUTTA LINE, CAPTAIN A'RANA--



OKAY, ENO--

OBVIOUSLY YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER...

...YET YOUR FILE SAYS YOU'RE UNDER ADMINISTRATIVE LEAVE PENDING AN INVESTIGATION INTO ALLEGATIONS OF UNAUTHORIZED TRADE OF STARFLEET TECH.



I-- WHAT-- HOW DID YOU--

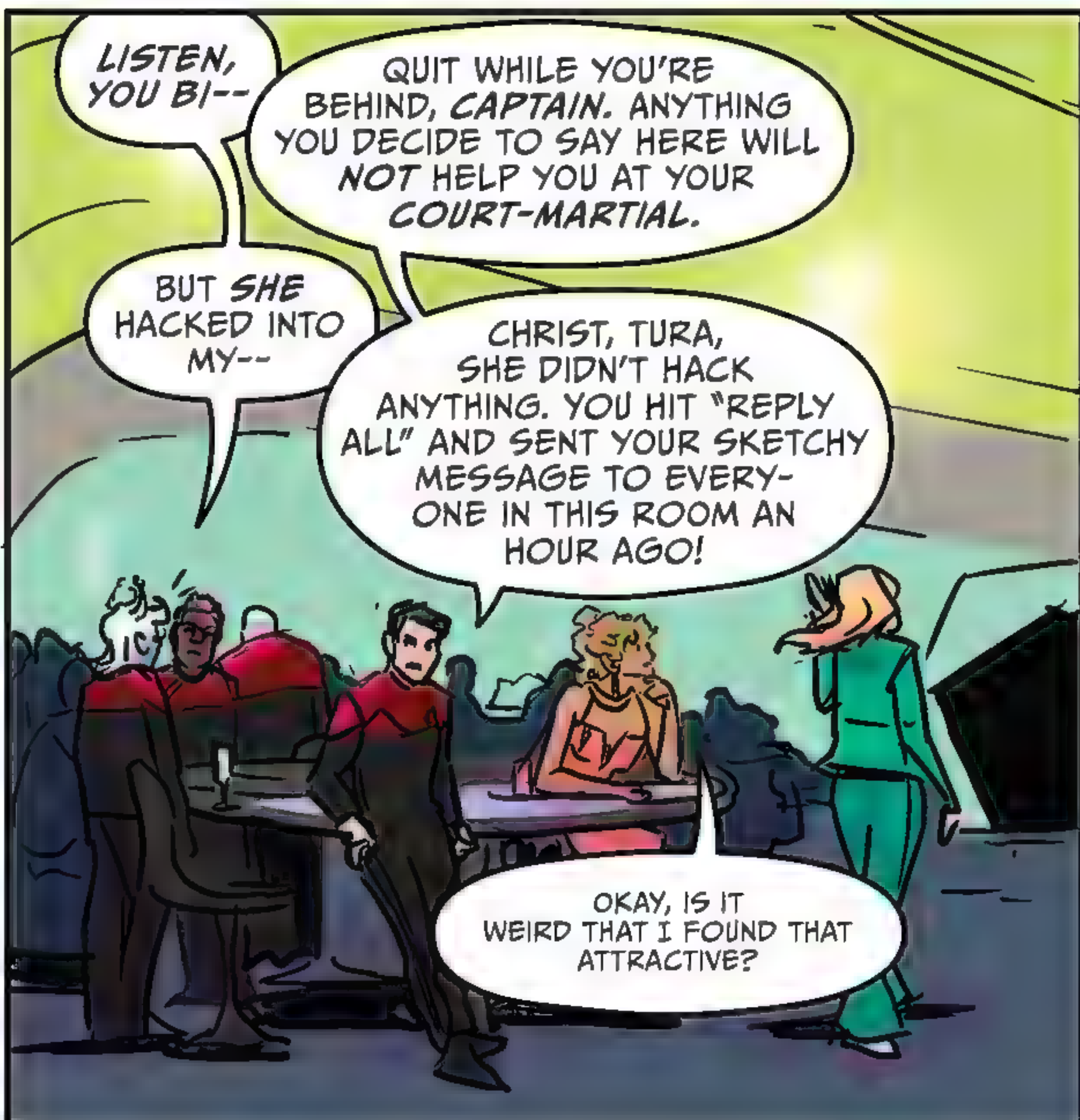
AS YOUR COMRADES POINTED IT OUT PRETTY CRASSLY, I AM BORG.

THE ENCRYPTION ON YOUR PERSONAL COMMUNICATIONS DEVICES WOULDN'T KEEP OUT EVEN A NASCENT DRONE.

I SUGGEST YOU THINK TWICE ABOUT DEMANDING EVIDENCE TO BE DESTROYED ON SUCH INSECURE CHANNELS.



I'M SURE YOU EXPECT ME TO THREATEN TO ASSIMILATE YOU, BUT I ASSURE YOU THAT YOUR MIND WOULD ADD NOTHING OF VALUE TO THE COLLECTIVE.



LISTEN, YOU BI--

QUIT WHILE YOU'RE BEHIND, CAPTAIN. ANYTHING YOU DECIDE TO SAY HERE WILL NOT HELP YOU AT YOUR COURT-MARTIAL.

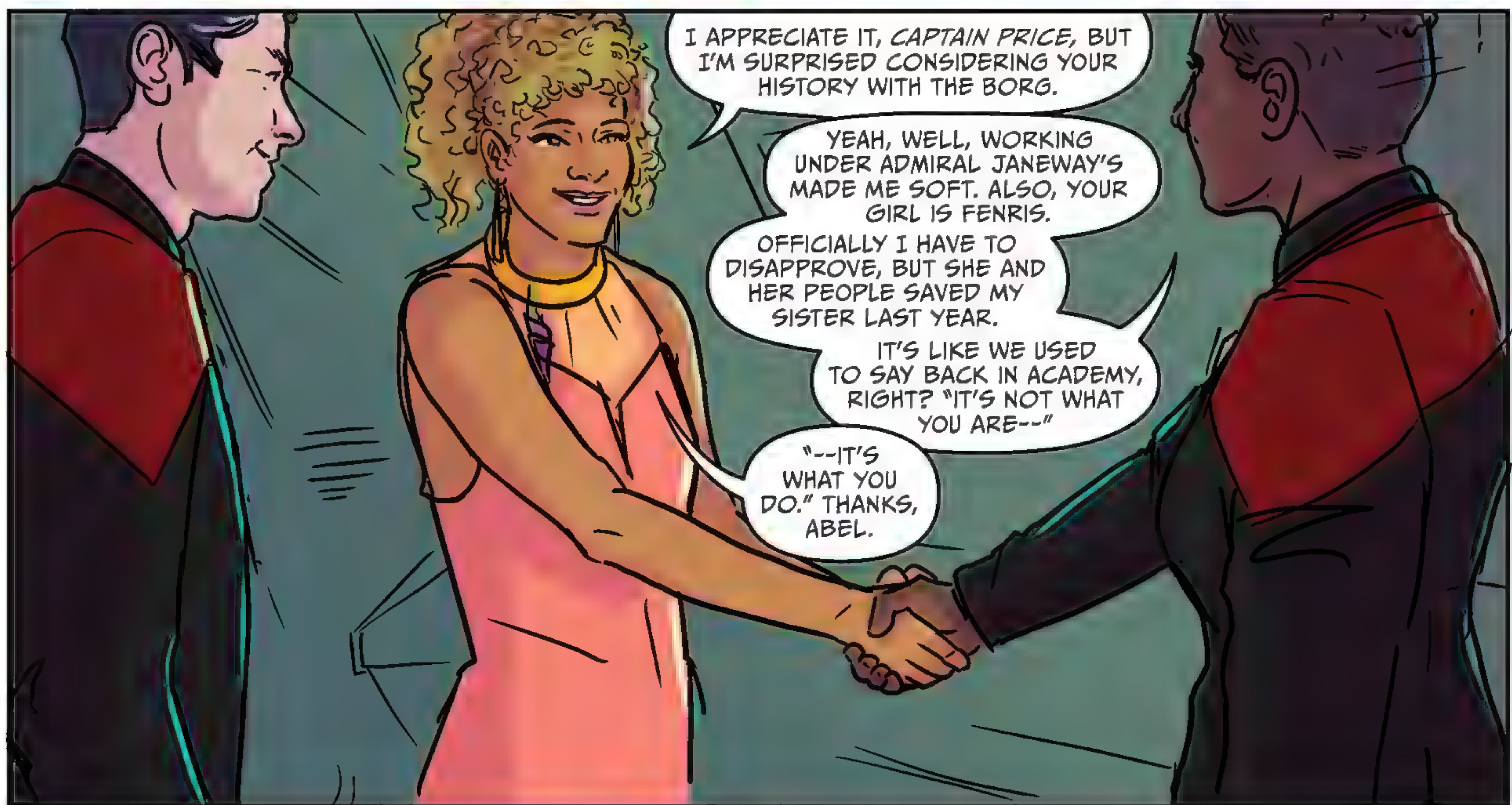
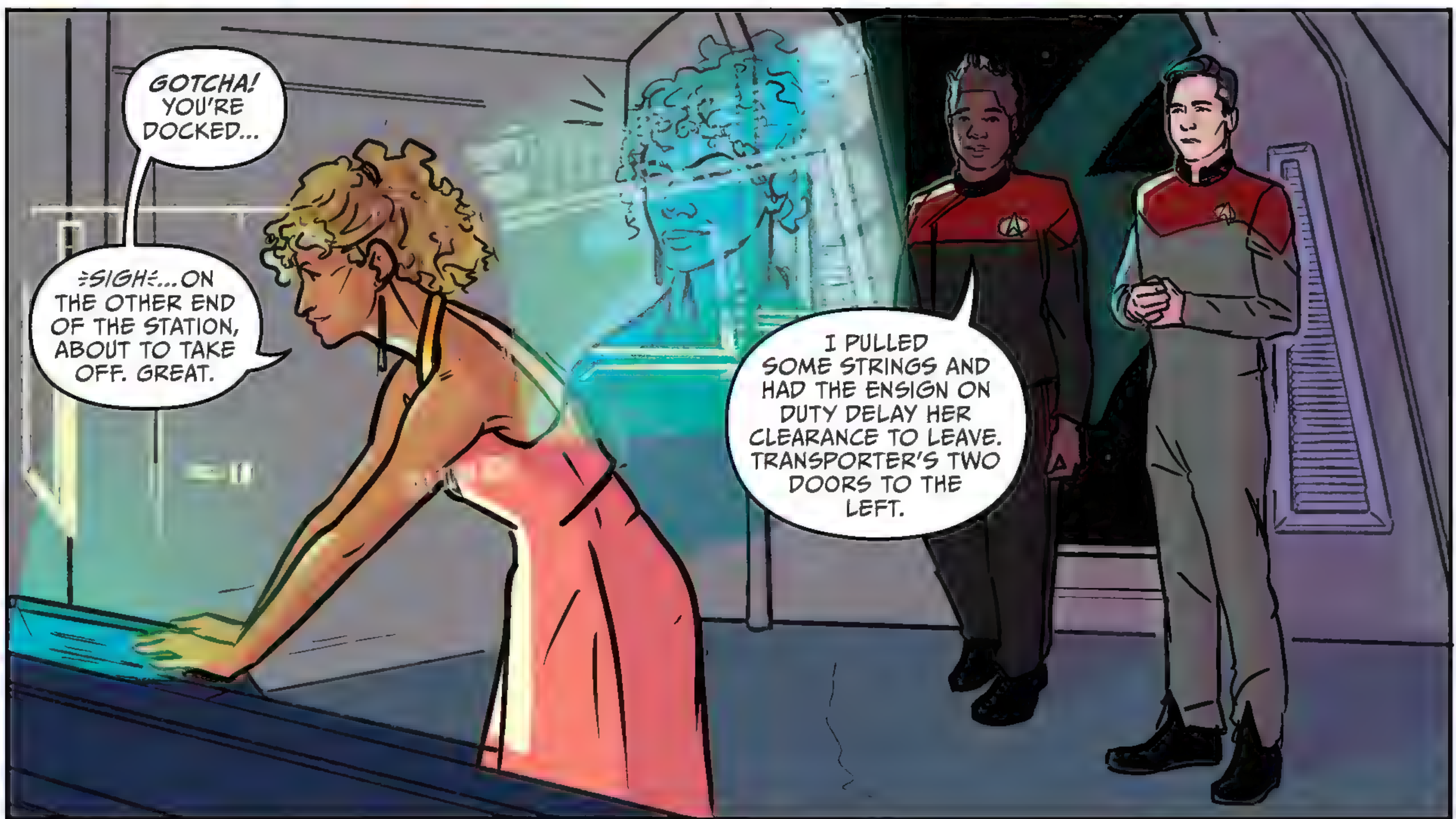
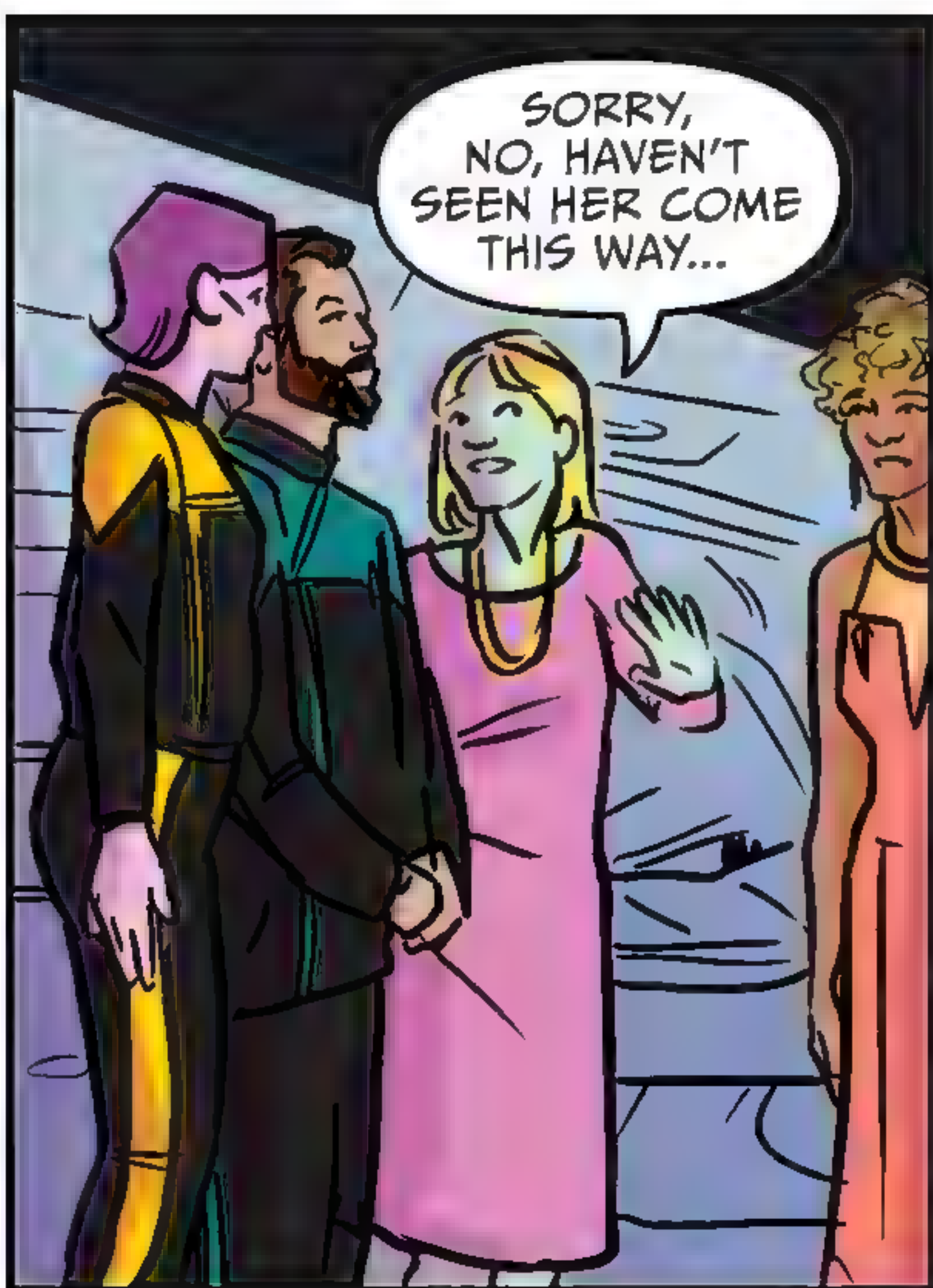
BUT SHE HACKED INTO MY--

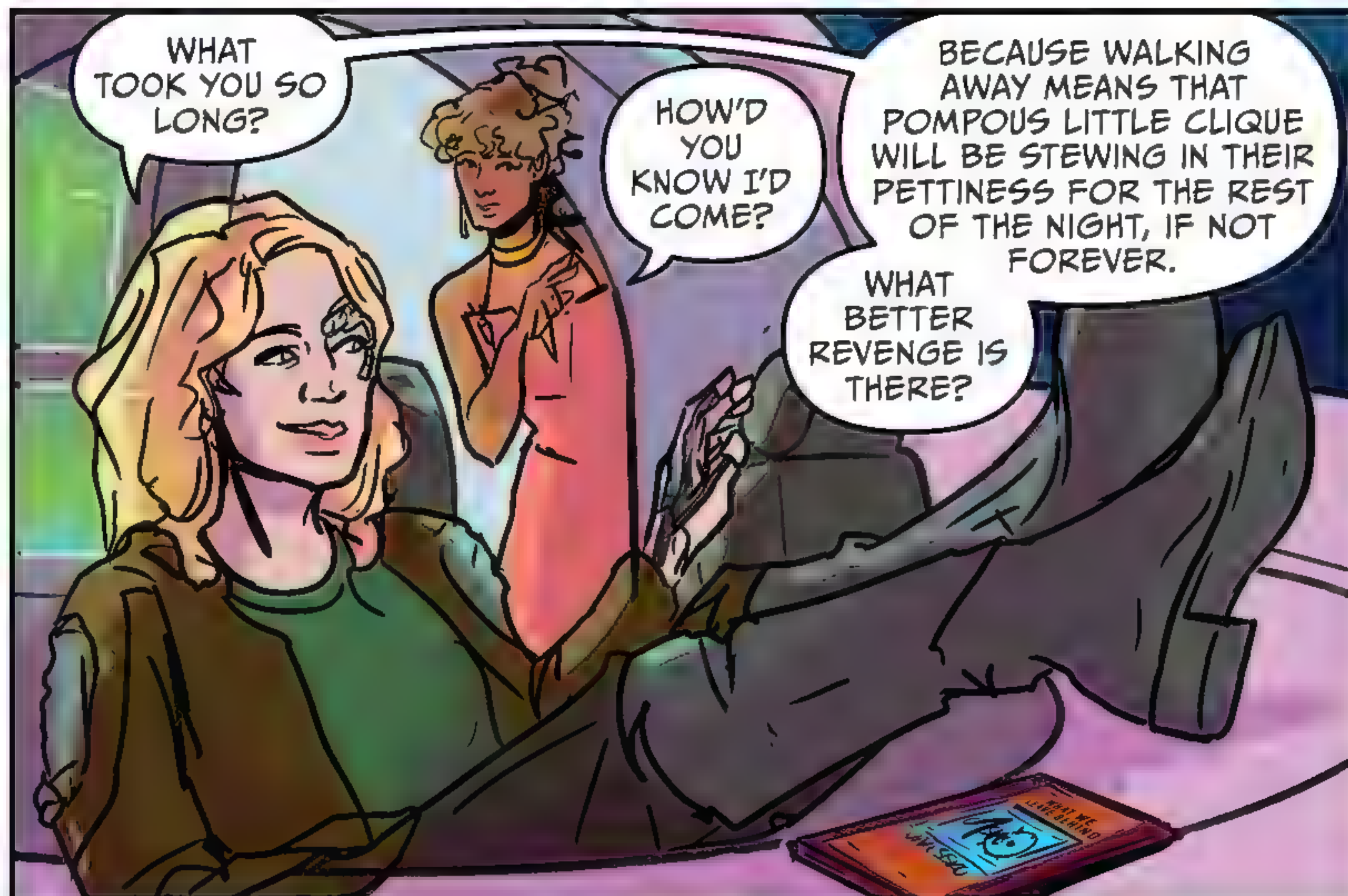
CHRIST, TURA, SHE DIDN'T HACK ANYTHING. YOU HIT "REPLY ALL" AND SENT YOUR SKETCHY MESSAGE TO EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM AN HOUR AGO!

OKAY, IS IT WEIRD THAT I FOUND THAT ATTRACTIVE?



EXCUSE ME...





WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

HOW'D YOU KNOW I'D COME?

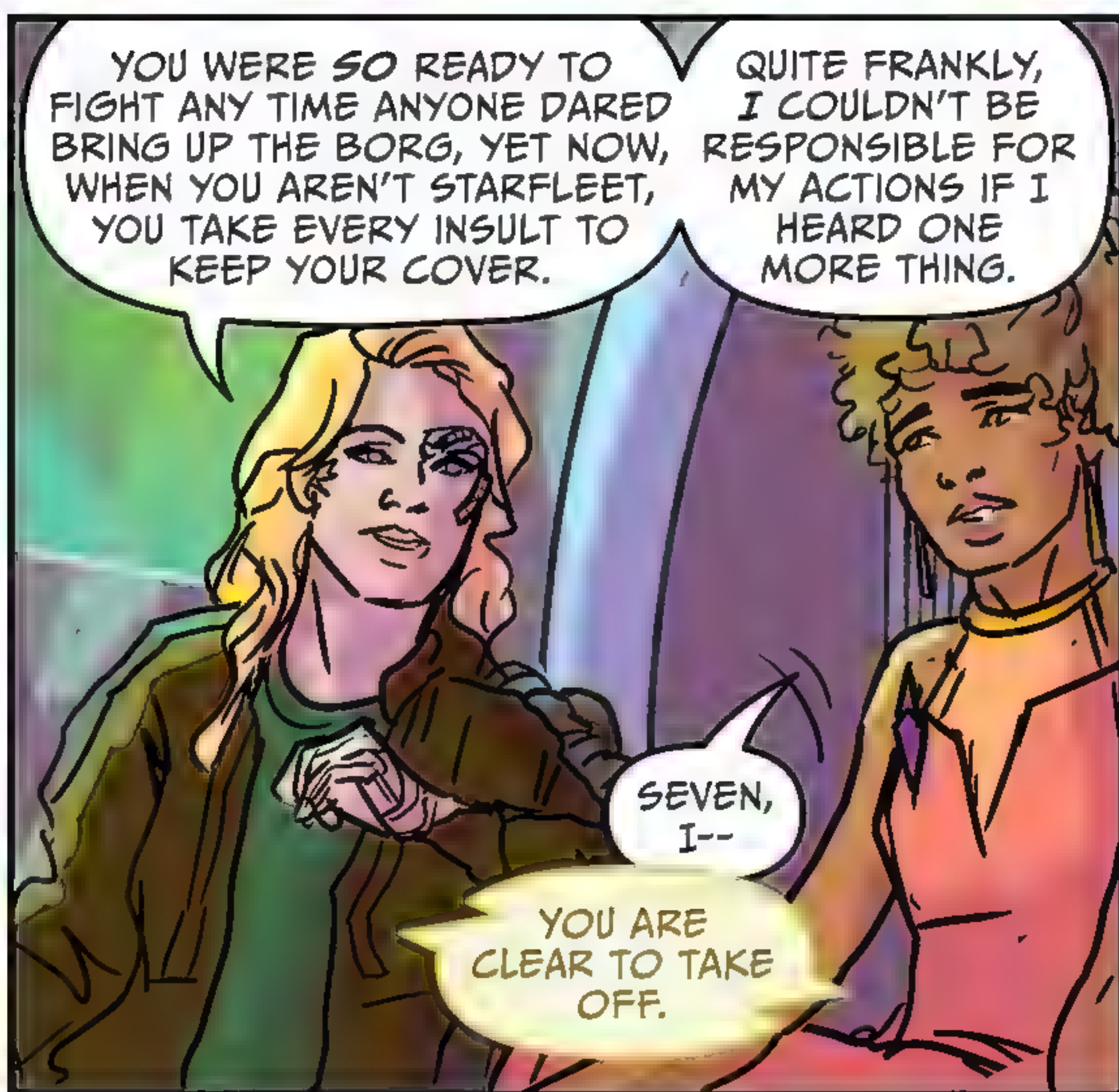
BECAUSE WALKING AWAY MEANS THAT POMPOUS LITTLE CLIQUE WILL BE STEWING IN THEIR PETTINESS FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT, IF NOT FOREVER.

WHAT BETTER REVENGE IS THERE?



WHY DID YOU LEAVE? SEEMS LIKE YOU STAYING WOULD WRECK THEIR NIGHTS MORE THAN YOU LEAVING.

ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THE WHOLE EX-BORG THING. THEY WERE SHAKING IN THEIR BADLY REPLICATED BOOTS.



YOU WERE SO READY TO FIGHT ANY TIME ANYONE DARED BRING UP THE BORG, YET NOW, WHEN YOU AREN'T STARFLEET, YOU TAKE EVERY INSULT TO KEEP YOUR COVER.

QUITE FRANKLY, I COULDN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTIONS IF I HEARD ONE MORE THING.

SEVEN, I--

YOU ARE CLEAR TO TAKE OFF.

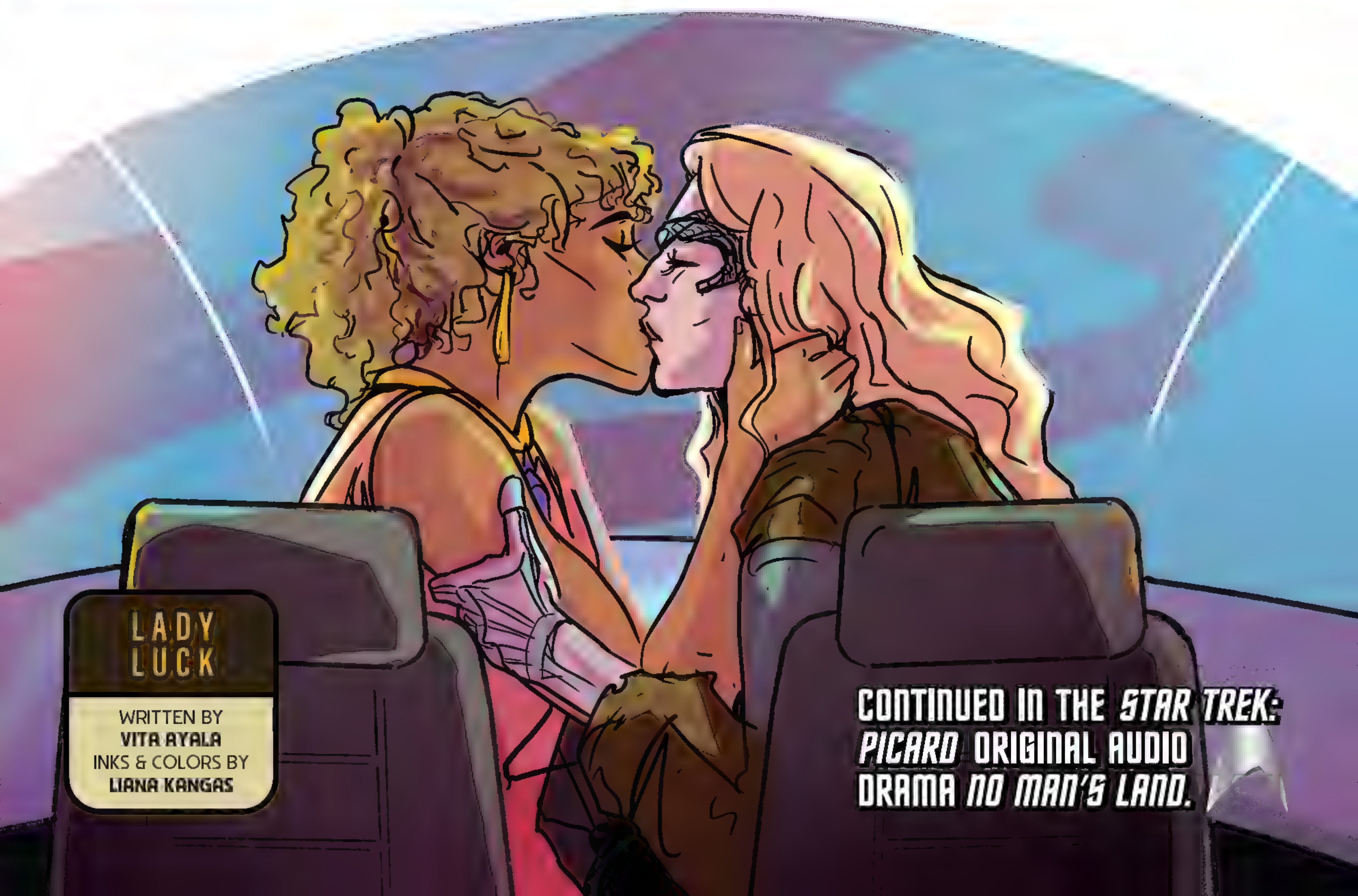


WANNA GET OUT OF HERE?

HAVE SOMEWHERE IN MIND?

I KNOW A PLACE... AS LONG AS YOU DON'T JUDGE MY HOUSEKEEPING SKILLS.

THE CONN IS YOURS, MS. MUSIKER.



LADY LUCK

WRITTEN BY
VITA AYALA
INKS & COLORS BY
LIANA KANGAS

CONTINUED IN THE *STAR TREK: PICARD* ORIGINAL AUDIO
DRAMA *NO MAN'S LAND*.

RESEARCH LOG,
STARDATE 1198.4,
CHRISTINE CHAPEL
RECORDING.

IT TOOK A WHILE,
BUT I'M STARTING TO
SUSPECT PROJECT
CHIMERA IS DOOMED.

STARFLEET'S
DONE DUCK-BLIND
IN SITU SURVEYS
OF PRE-WARP
SOCIETIES FOR
DECADES, BUT
IT'S RISKY.



STANFORD MOREHOUSE
ATLANTA CAMPUS

PROSTHETICS COME OFF AT THE
WRONG TIME AND THEN EVERY-
ONE CAN SEE YOU DON'T HAVE
FOREHEAD RIDGES OR LITTLE NOSE
WRINKLES OR, I DUNNO, A SECOND
SET OF TEETH. NOW YOU'VE BROKEN
THE PRIME DIRECTIVE.

INSERTING
SAMPLE LEV-KAV-
2255.84-E. RNA
COIL HAS BEEN
STRIPPED DOWN TO
THE BONE TO
MINIMIZE GENOMIC
INTERRUPTION.

BUT THE ALTERNATIVE IS
SURGERY AND THAT'S...NEVER
ANYONE'S FIRST CHOICE.

SO, *GENIUS* THAT I AM, I
FIGURED "YOU KNOW WHAT? I
BET I CAN ENGINEER A BETTER
SOLUTION. SOMETHING NON-
INVASIVE AND EASY TO REVERSE.

PERFORMING
STABLE-GENE
TRANSPORT
MERGER.

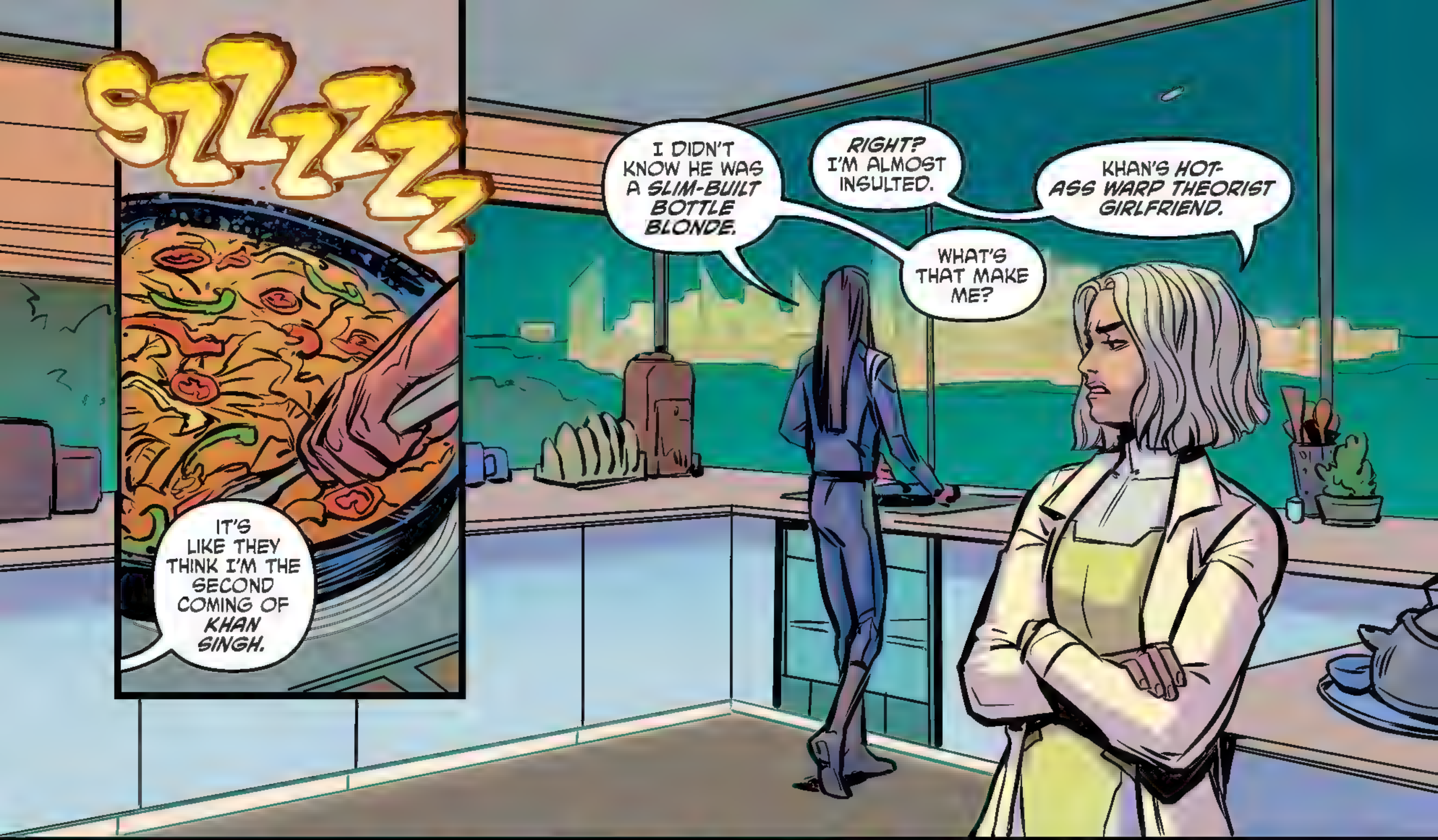
I THOUGHT I WAS SO
SMART GLOMMING ONTO
THE OLD *KLINGON AUGMENT
VIRUS*. I FIGURED, WELL, IF
IT CAN *ERASE* FOREHEAD
RIDGES, IT CAN PROBABLY
GROW THEM, TOO.

JUST A LITTLE BIT OF
MODIFICATION, AND THEN
BAM--INJECTABLE DISGUISES.
JUST A HYPO-SPRAY POOF
AND YOU'RE SOLID.

C'MON...

BUT THEN *DIRECTOR PHLOX*
COMES DOWN, SAYS *SECTION 7*
IS ON HIS ASS ABOUT MY "HIGHLY
ILLEGAL" AND "POTENTIALLY
TREASONOUS" RESEARCH.

NOT
AGAIN...



I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A *SLIM-BUILT BOTTLE BLONDE*.

RIGHT? I'M ALMOST INSULTED.

KHAN'S HOT-ASS WARP THEORIST GIRLFRIEND.

WHAT'S THAT MAKE ME?

IT'S LIKE THEY THINK I'M THE SECOND COMING OF *KHAN SINGH*.



I'M JUST...I'M GONNA LOSE MY FELLOWSHIP, ROZ. SECTION 7 IS GONNA COME AND SHUT ME DOWN, PROBABLY WON'T TOSS ME IN JAIL BUT THERE GOES MY DOCTORATE.

BUT YOU'VE WORKED SO HARD FOR IT. AND I MIGHT NOT BE *BIOMEDICAL*, BUT EVEN I CAN TELL YOU'RE PUSHING THE WHOLE FIELD.

AND PHLOX WAS SO SUPPORTIVE! HELL, HE WAS EXCITED! USING WHAT'S BASICALLY JUST AN ALLERGIC REACTION TO *LEV-KAV*? BUT NO MATTER WHAT I DO...

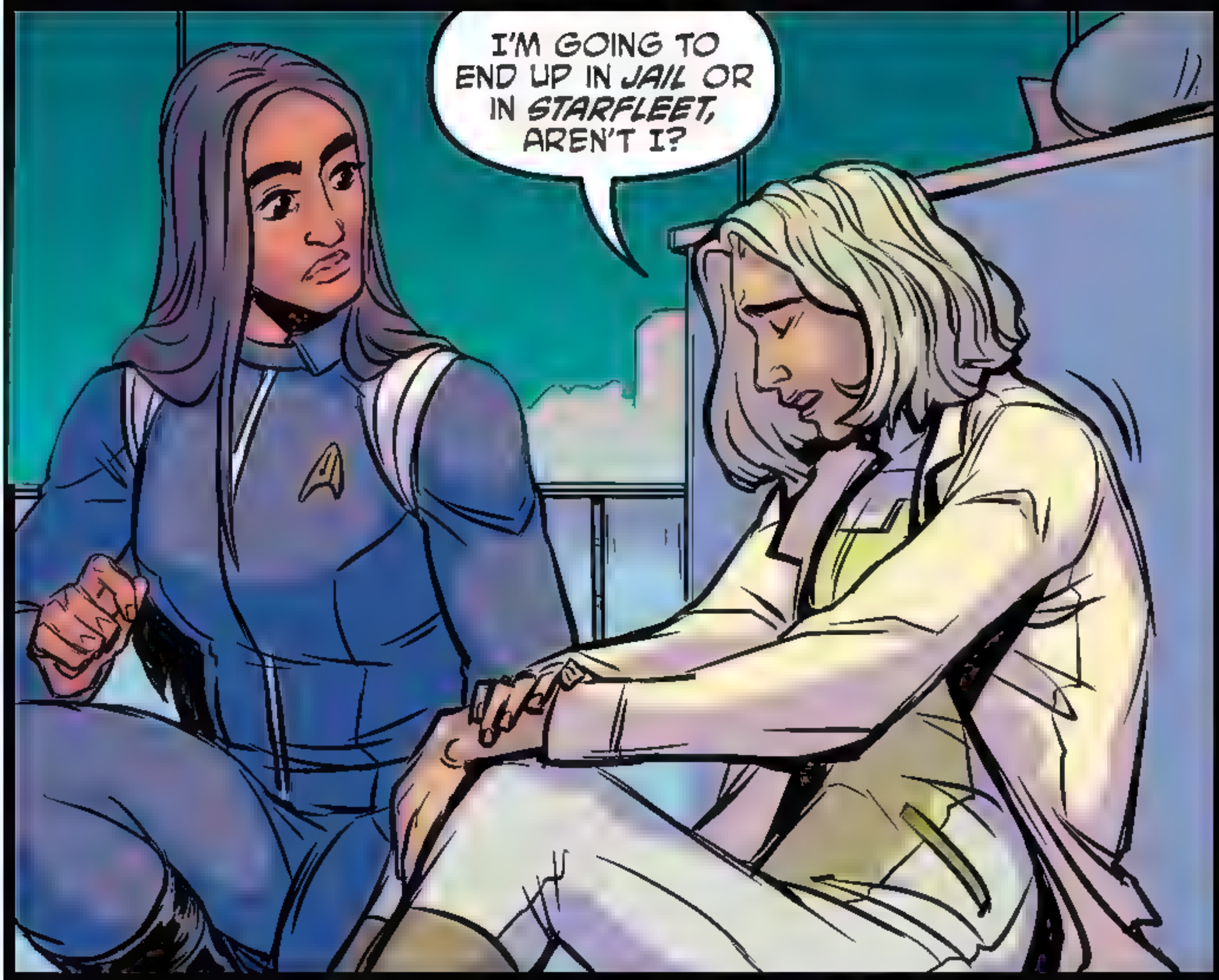


...IT CROSSES THE LEGAL THRESHOLD FOR *CRIMINAL GENOMICS* OR IT DOESN'T WORK AT ALL.

AND SEC. 7 IS A NOTORIOUS STICKLER FOR PROSECUTING THAT PARTICULAR RULE. HOW FAR OVER THE LINE ARE YOU GOING?

I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT *LEV-KAV* DOES.

THE MOMENT A TRAIT BECOMES *HERITABLE*-- BASICALLY I'M TRYING TO INSERT MRNA TO CREATE THE NECESSARY PROTEINS, BUT THE VIRAL TRANSPOSAGE JUST KEEPS ADDING SEQUENCES TO THE GENOME.



I'M GOING TO END UP IN JAIL OR IN *STARFLEET*, AREN'T I?



AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, IS WRONG WITH *STARFLEET*?



SHIT! MY FAJITAS!

NOTHING'S WRONG WITH STARFLEET, BUT DO YOU REALLY SEE *ME* WEARING A UNIFORM AND SNAPPING TO ATTENTION AND FIRING A PHASER?

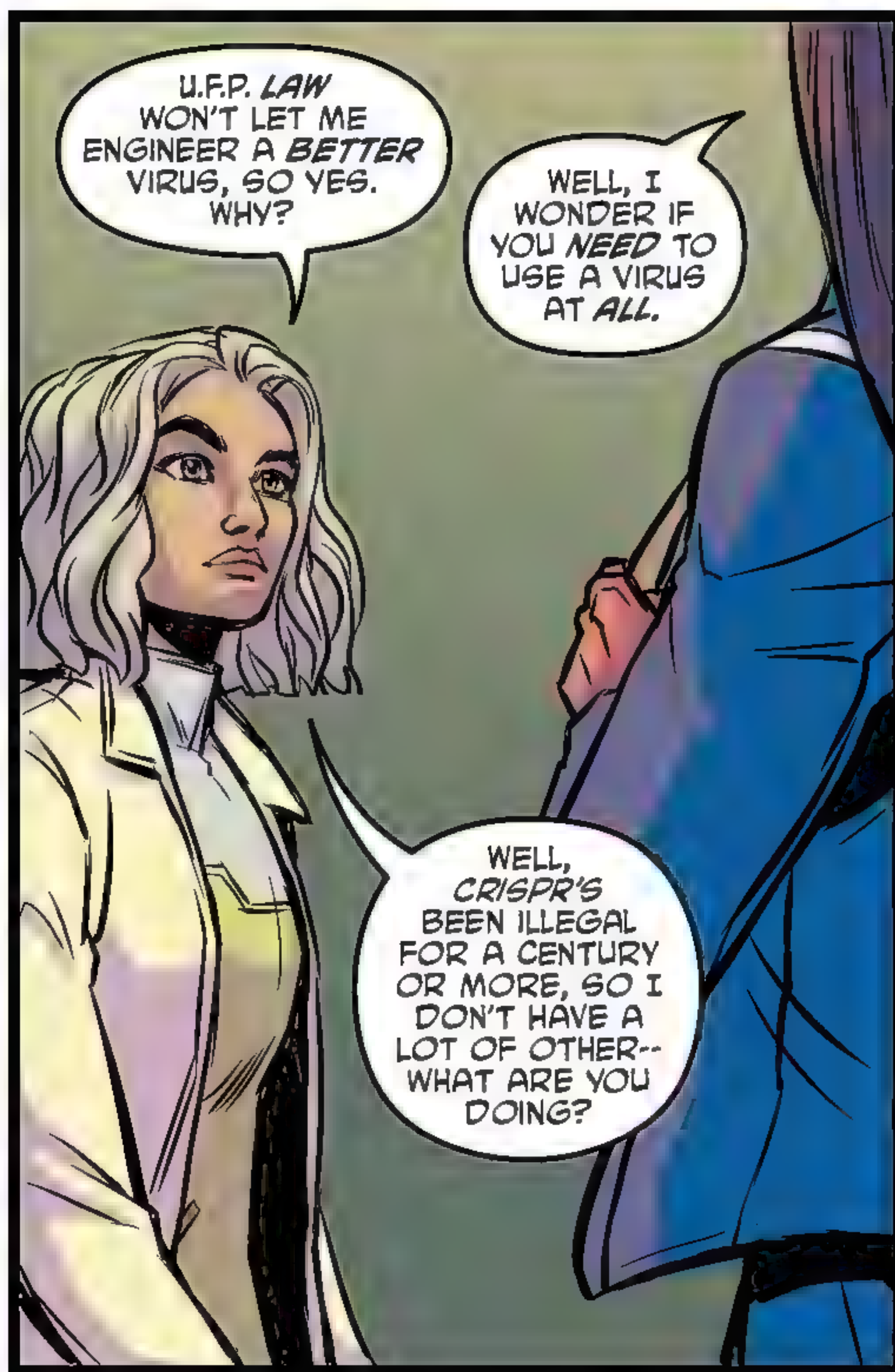
THAT'S NOT ALL STARFLEET DOES. YOU *KNOW* WE HAVE THE BEST RESEARCH FACILITIES IN THE QUADRANT.



WELL, DINNER'S A BUST. WANNA JUST FIRE UP THE FOOD SYNTHESIZER?

ANYWAY, *LISTEN*. I MAY JUST BE A WARP THEORIST, BUT THE WAY I SEE IT, YOU'RE USING A SLEDGEHAMMER WHERE YOU NEED A MICRODERM QUILL.

ARE YOU MARRIED TO USING LEV-KAY AS THE VEHICLE?



U.F.P. LAW WON'T LET ME ENGINEER A *BETTER* VIRUS, SO YES. WHY?

WELL, I WONDER IF YOU *NEED* TO USE A VIRUS AT ALL.

WELL, *CRISPR'S* BEEN ILLEGAL FOR A CENTURY OR MORE, SO I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF OTHER-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



SHOWING YOU MY S.E.M. PATCHES. *SUBDERMAL EPIGENETIC MODULATION THERAPY*.

THESE LITTLE BABIES HERE, AND IN, UH, A FEW OTHER LOCATIONS, THEY GET MY BODY TO *DO* STUFF IT OTHERWISE WOULDN'T DO. ESTROGEN, BREAST GROWTH, EVEN *GAMETE* PRODUCTION.

AND IT DOES IT ALL *WITHOUT* TOUCHING MY OVERALL GENOME.



YEAH, BUT IT'S JUST USING YOUR *EXISTING* GENOME. I NEED TO GET THE HUMAN BODY TO *PRODUCE* PROTEINS AND TRAITS WE DON'T EVEN *HAVE* GENES FOR. AND BESIDES, THIS IS *PERMANENT*--

NO, CHRISTINE. IT *ISN'T*.

**WARP PROPULSION
LABORATORY-MOJAVE.**

...ALL
REVERSIBLE,
BECAUSE IF IT
WEREN'T, I'D BE
RIDDLED WITH
CANCERS. SO THE
S.E.M. PROCESS
BUILDS IN AN OFF
SWITCH. THAT'S WHY
I'M *STILL* USING
THEM AFTER A
DECADE.

WELCOME,
ENSIGN LOZANA
AND GUEST.

GOOD
EVENING,
COMPUTER!

WHICH WE CAN'T DO WITH LEV-KAY.
THE OFF SWITCH THING. IT JUST KEEPS
REPLICATING THE SEQUENCE
UNCONTROLLABLY.

YOU SURE WE'RE
NOT GONNA GET IN
TROUBLE FOR THIS?
"IMPROPER USE OF THE
TRANSPORTER MATRIX" HAS
TO BE AGAINST THE
RULES.

OH,
WE'RE
TOTALLY
GONNA GET IN
TROUBLE, BUT
ONLY IF THIS
DOESN'T
WORK.

LOOK, I
BELIEVE IN
PROJECT
CHIMERA,
BUT...I'M NOT
WILLING TO
SACRIFICE YOU
OR YOUR
CAREER TO
IT--

THAT'S *MY*
CHOICE TO MAKE.
AND BESIDES, THIS
REALLY IS WHAT
STARFLEET'S ALL
ABOUT.

TAKING RISKS
TO ADVANCE OUR
KNOWLEDGE OF THE
UNIVERSE, TO LEARN AND
TO GROW AND TO
*DISCOVER AND
BUILD.*

STARFLEET IS
AS MUCH ABOUT
DEFYING ORDERS AS
IT IS *FOLLOWING*
THEM.

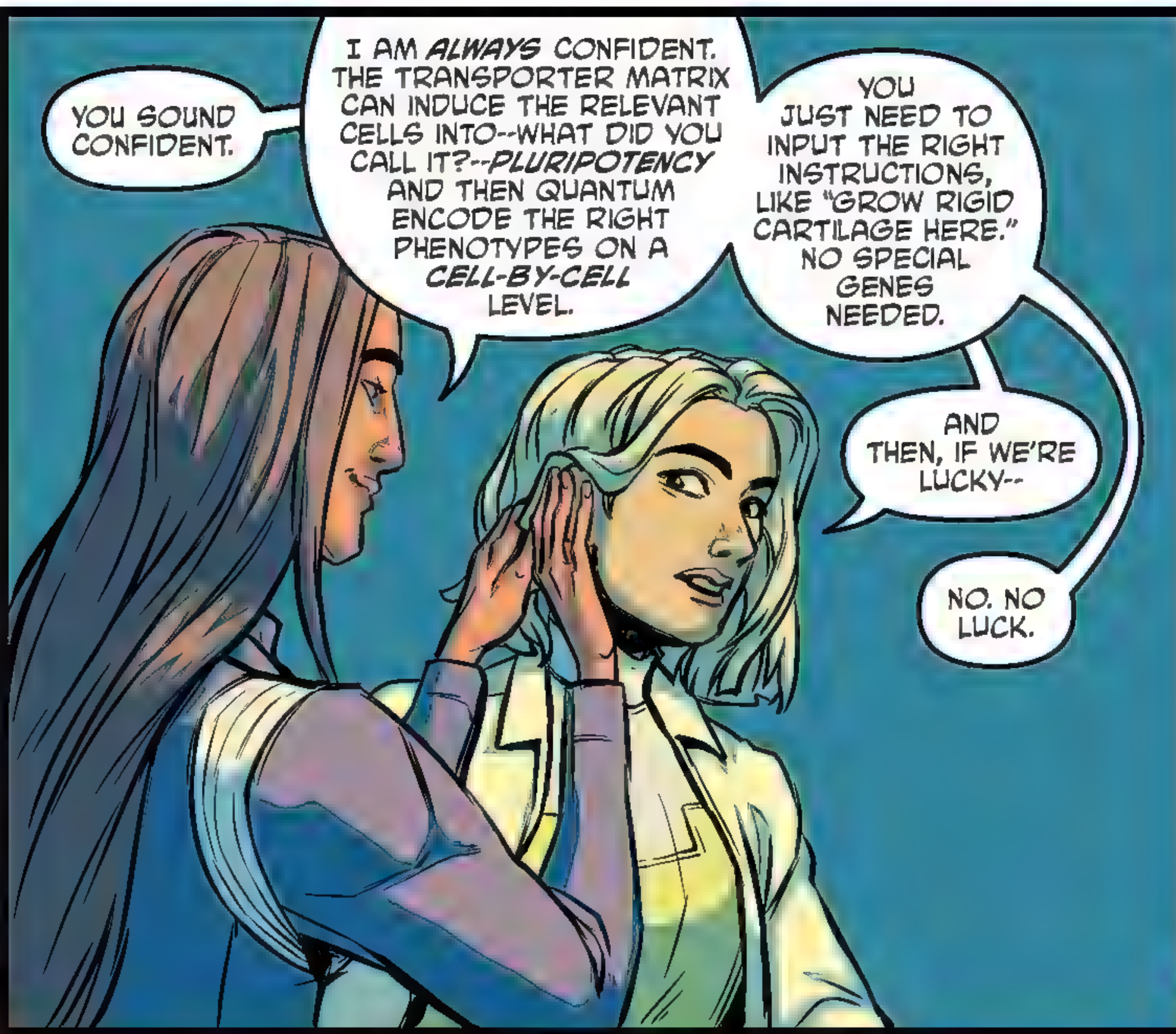
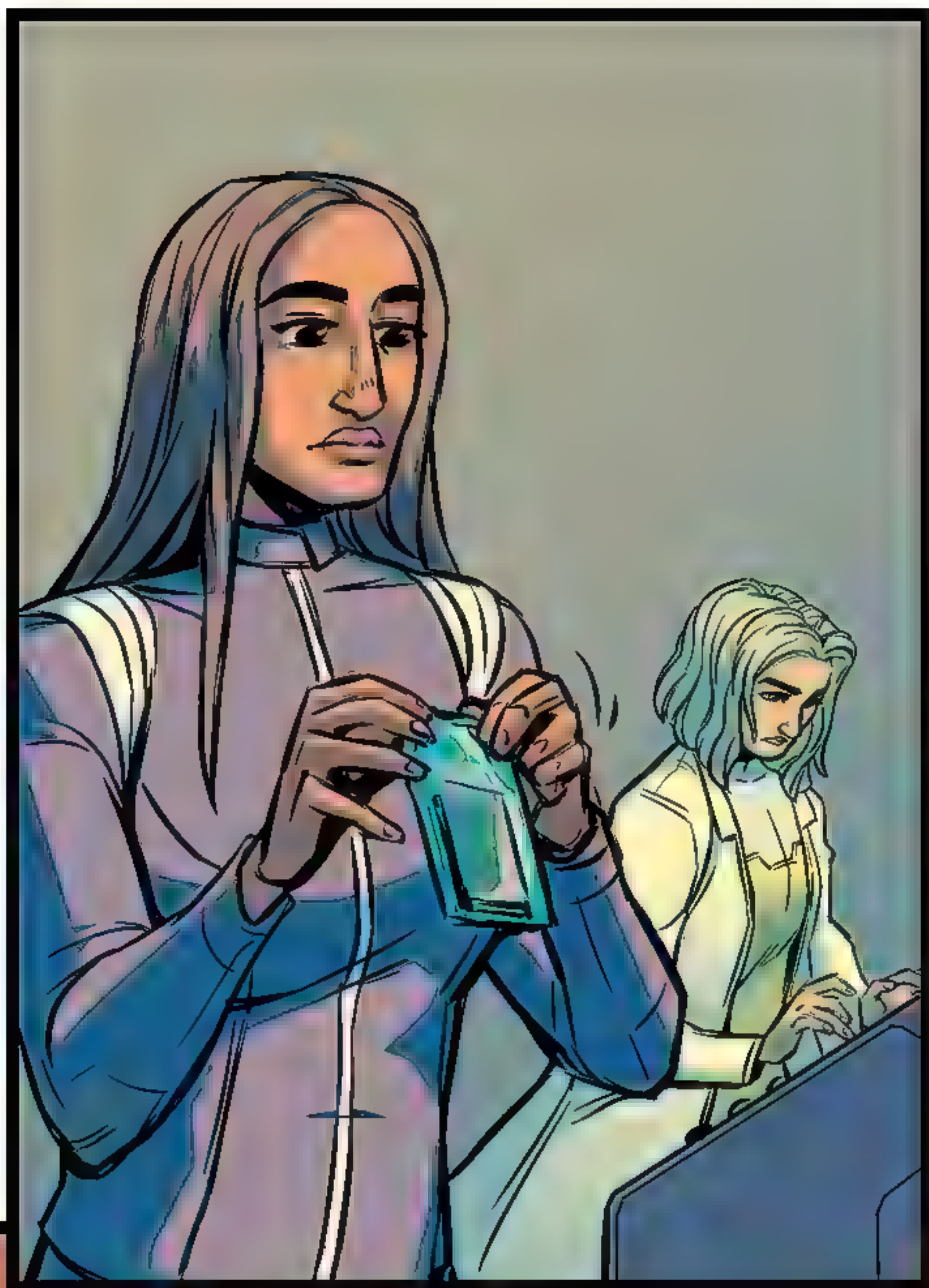
THAT
CAN'T BE
TRUE.

IT'S NOT. BUT IT ALSO IS. HOW CAN A
THING BOTH BE AND NOT BE? THAT'S
WHERE YOU NEED A PHYSICIST LIKE ME. THE
FLEET'S A WALKING, TALKING UNIFORMED
UNCERTAINTY FIELD.

IT'S SERIOUSLY LIKE
80 PERCENT QUESTIONS AND
20 PERCENT FRUSTRATING NEW
DATA RELATED TO THOSE
QUESTIONS.

WELL,
OKAY.
MAYBE
STARFLEET'S
NOT *ALL*
BAD.

IT GAVE
ME YOU, AT
LEAST.



YOU SOUND CONFIDENT.

I AM *ALWAYS* CONFIDENT. THE TRANSPORTER MATRIX CAN INDUCE THE RELEVANT CELLS INTO--WHAT DID YOU CALL IT?--*PLURIPOTENCY* AND THEN QUANTUM ENCODE THE RIGHT PHENOTYPES ON A *CELL-BY-CELL* LEVEL.

YOU JUST NEED TO INPUT THE RIGHT INSTRUCTIONS, LIKE "GROW RIGID CARTILAGE HERE." NO SPECIAL GENES NEEDED.

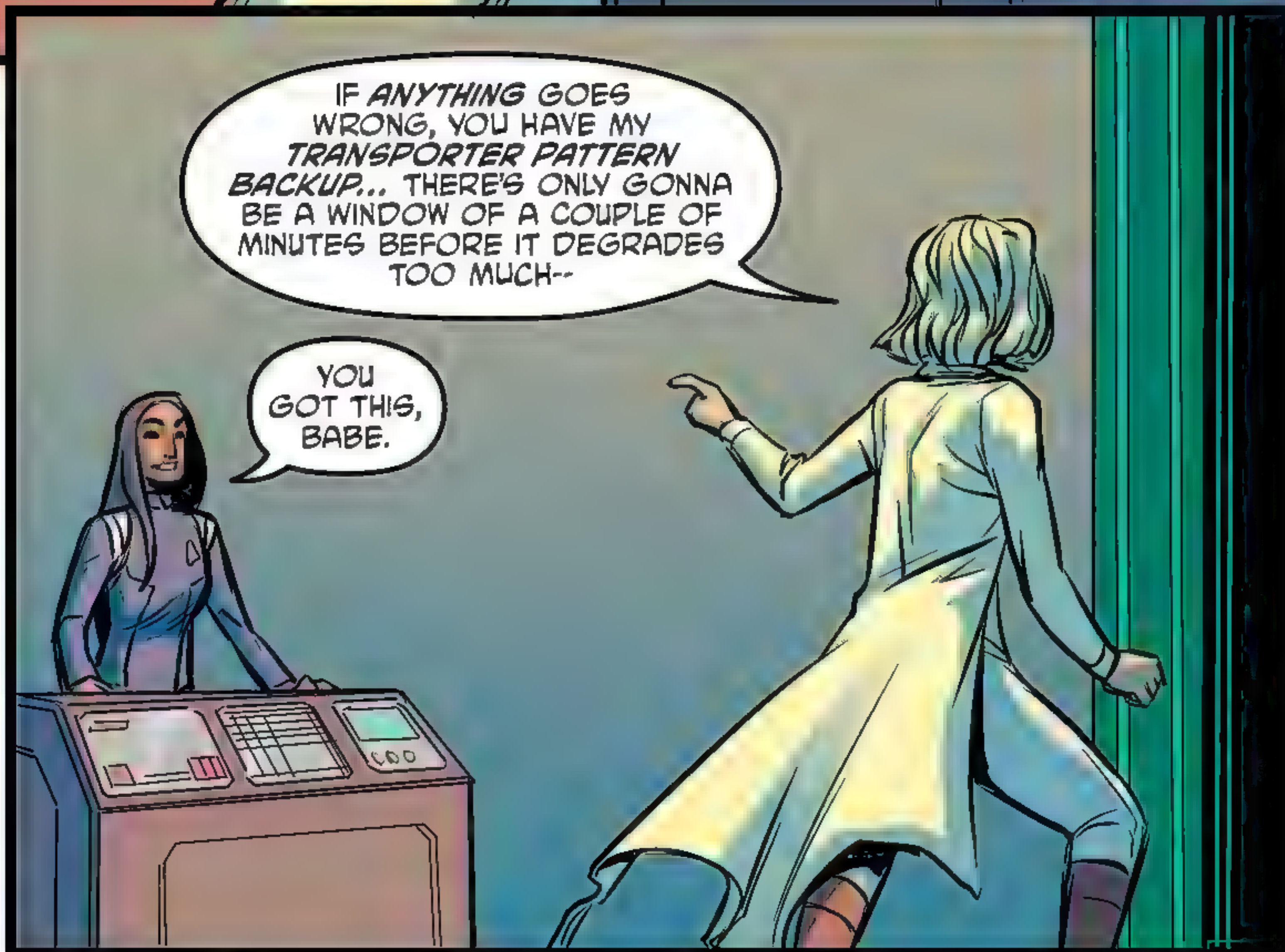
AND THEN, IF WE'RE LUCKY--

NO. NO LUCK.



I AM *SO* GOING TO PRISON.

DOOT DOOT DOOT DOOT DOOT

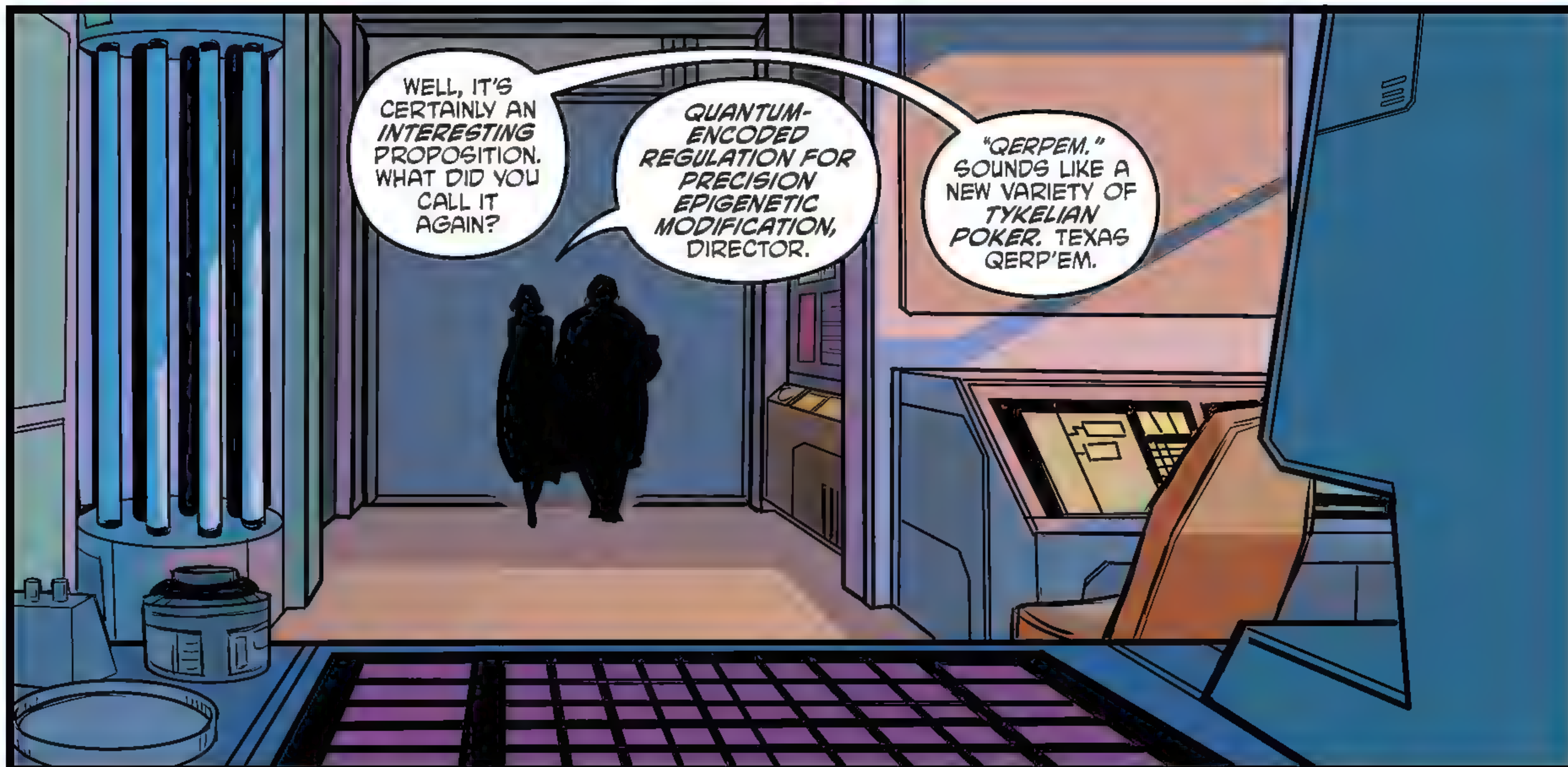


IF *ANYTHING* GOES WRONG, YOU HAVE MY *TRANSPORTER PATTERN BACKUP*... THERE'S ONLY GONNA BE A WINDOW OF A COUPLE OF MINUTES BEFORE IT DEGRADES TOO MUCH--

YOU GOT THIS, BABE.



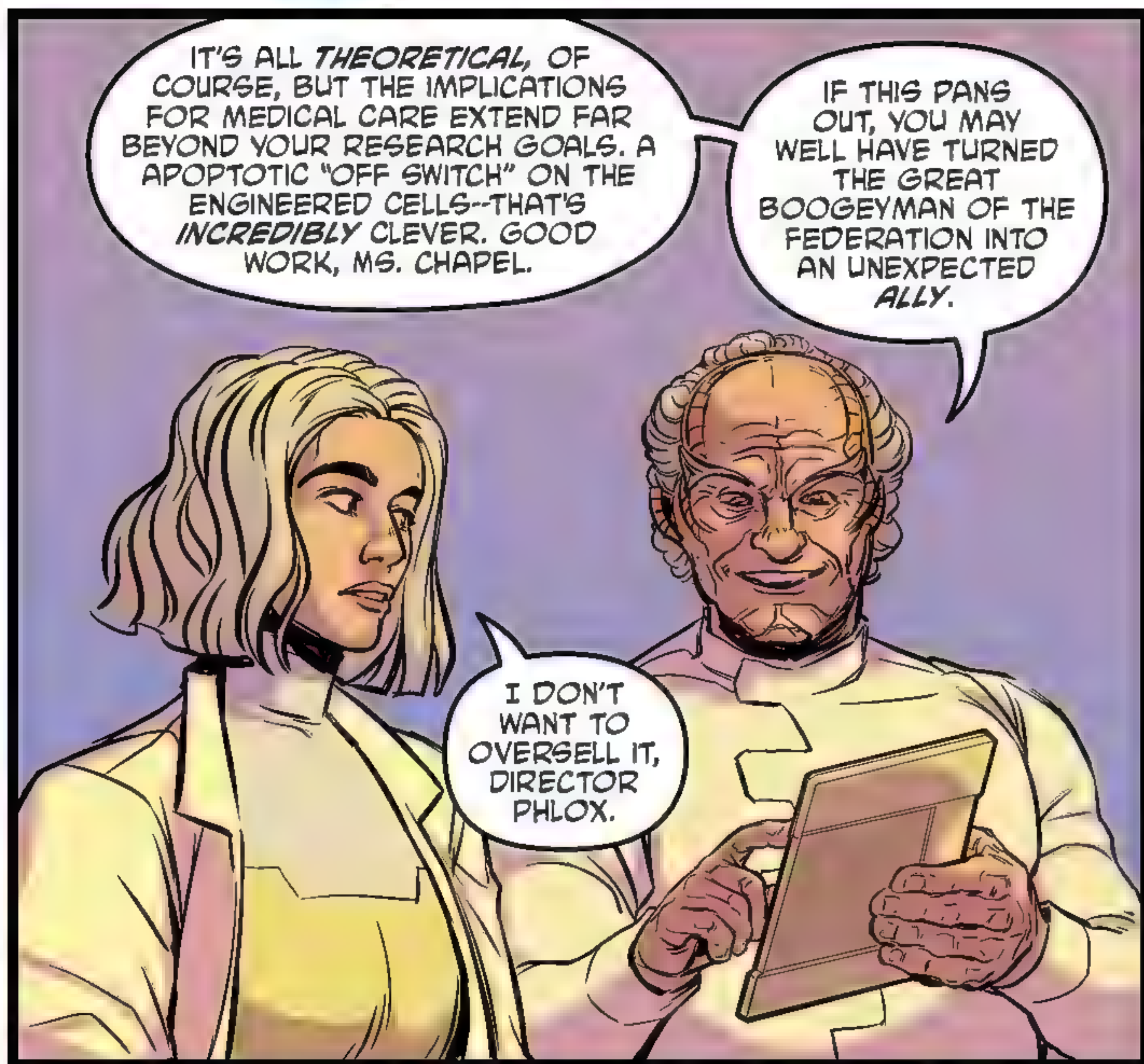
FZZZZZZZIEWWWW



WELL, IT'S CERTAINLY AN INTERESTING PROPOSITION. WHAT DID YOU CALL IT AGAIN?

QUANTUM-ENCODED REGULATION FOR PRECISION EPIGENETIC MODIFICATION, DIRECTOR.

"QERPEM." SOUNDS LIKE A NEW VARIETY OF TYKELIAN POKER. TEXAS QERPEM.



IT'S ALL *THEORETICAL*, OF COURSE, BUT THE IMPLICATIONS FOR MEDICAL CARE EXTEND FAR BEYOND YOUR RESEARCH GOALS. A APOPTOTIC "OFF SWITCH" ON THE ENGINEERED CELLS--THAT'S INCREDIBLY CLEVER. GOOD WORK, MS. CHAPEL.

IF THIS PANS OUT, YOU MAY WELL HAVE TURNED THE GREAT BOOGEYMAN OF THE FEDERATION INTO AN UNEXPECTED ALLY.

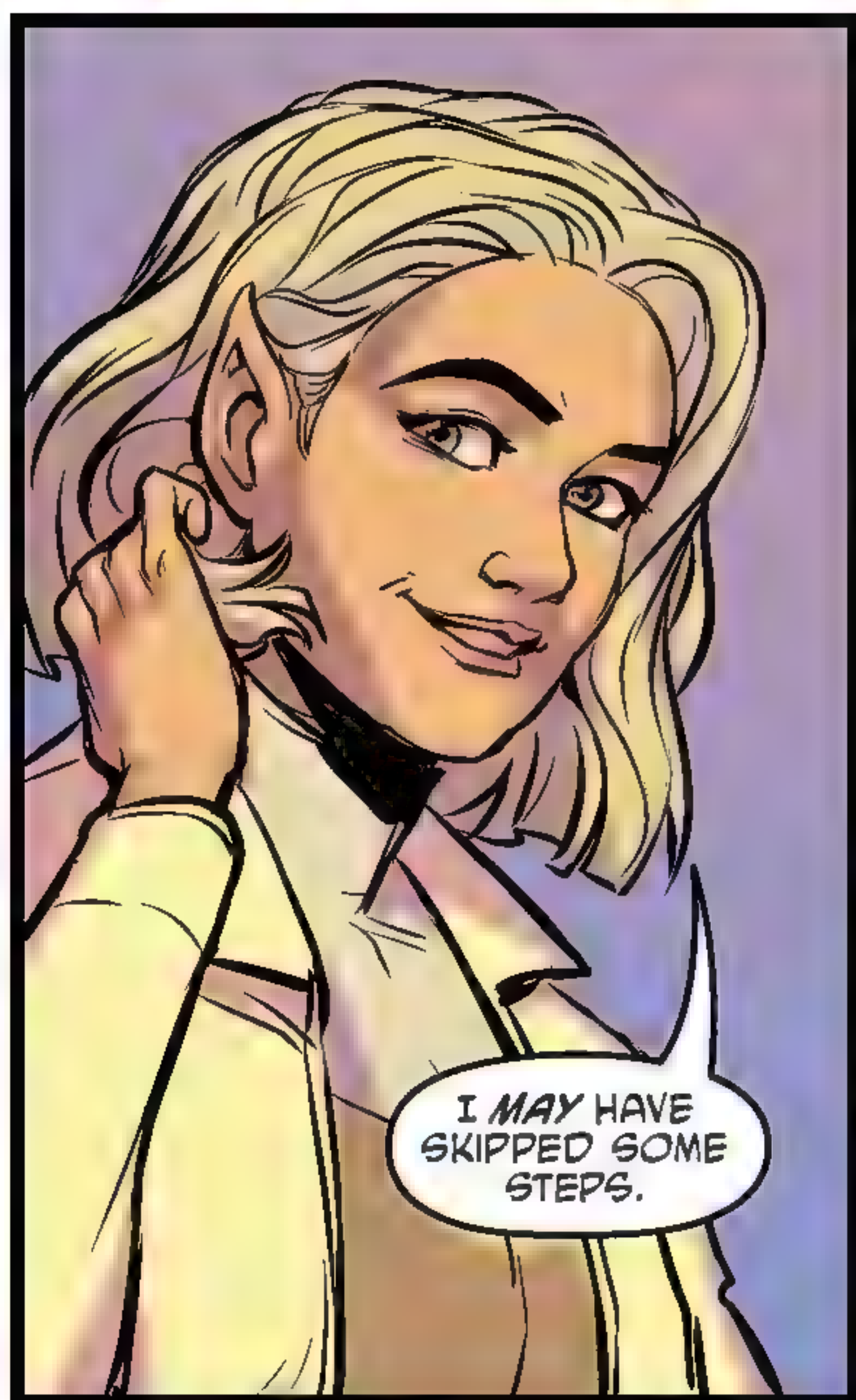
I DON'T WANT TO OVERSELL IT, DIRECTOR PHLOX.



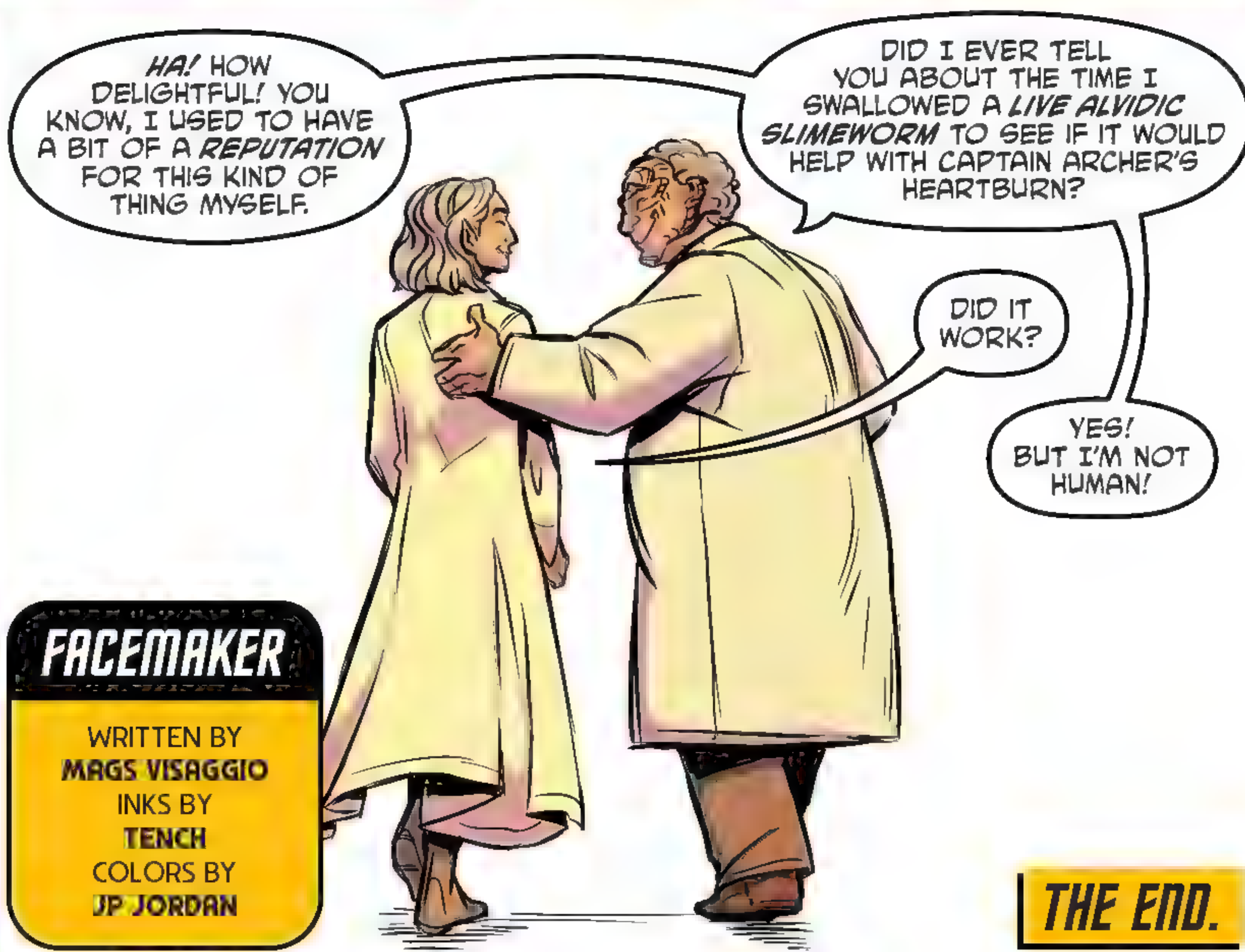
OF COURSE, GETTING APPROVALS FOR THIS IS GOING TO BE...AN EXTENDED NIGHTMARE, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW SECTION 7 COULD POSSIBLY TAKE ISSUE. NOT THAT THAT WILL STOP THEM.

IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT CLINICAL TRIALS, I THINK I CAN GET THEM ON BOARD.

THEY'RE NOT A FAMOUSLY FLEXIBLE BUNCH.



I MAY HAVE SKIPPED SOME STEPS.



HA! HOW DELIGHTFUL! YOU KNOW, I USED TO HAVE A BIT OF A REPUTATION FOR THIS KIND OF THING MYSELF.

DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I SWALLOWED A *LIVE ALVIDIC SLIMEWORM* TO SEE IF IT WOULD HELP WITH CAPTAIN ARCHER'S HEARTBURN?

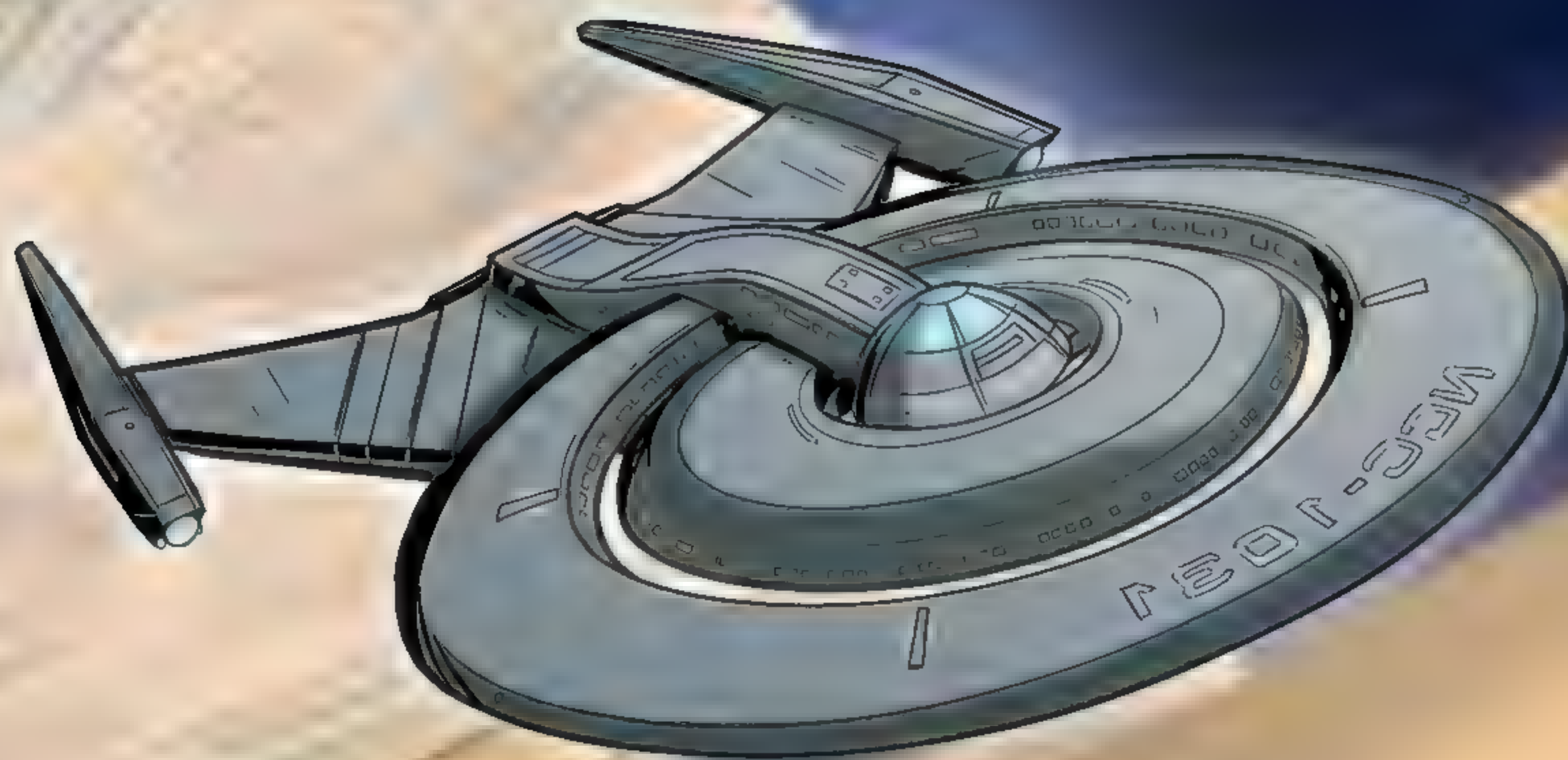
DID IT WORK?

YES! BUT I'M NOT HUMAN!

FACEMAKER
WRITTEN BY
MAGS VISAGGIO
INKS BY
TENCH
COLORS BY
JP JORDAN

THE END.

Friday, May 22, 2257.



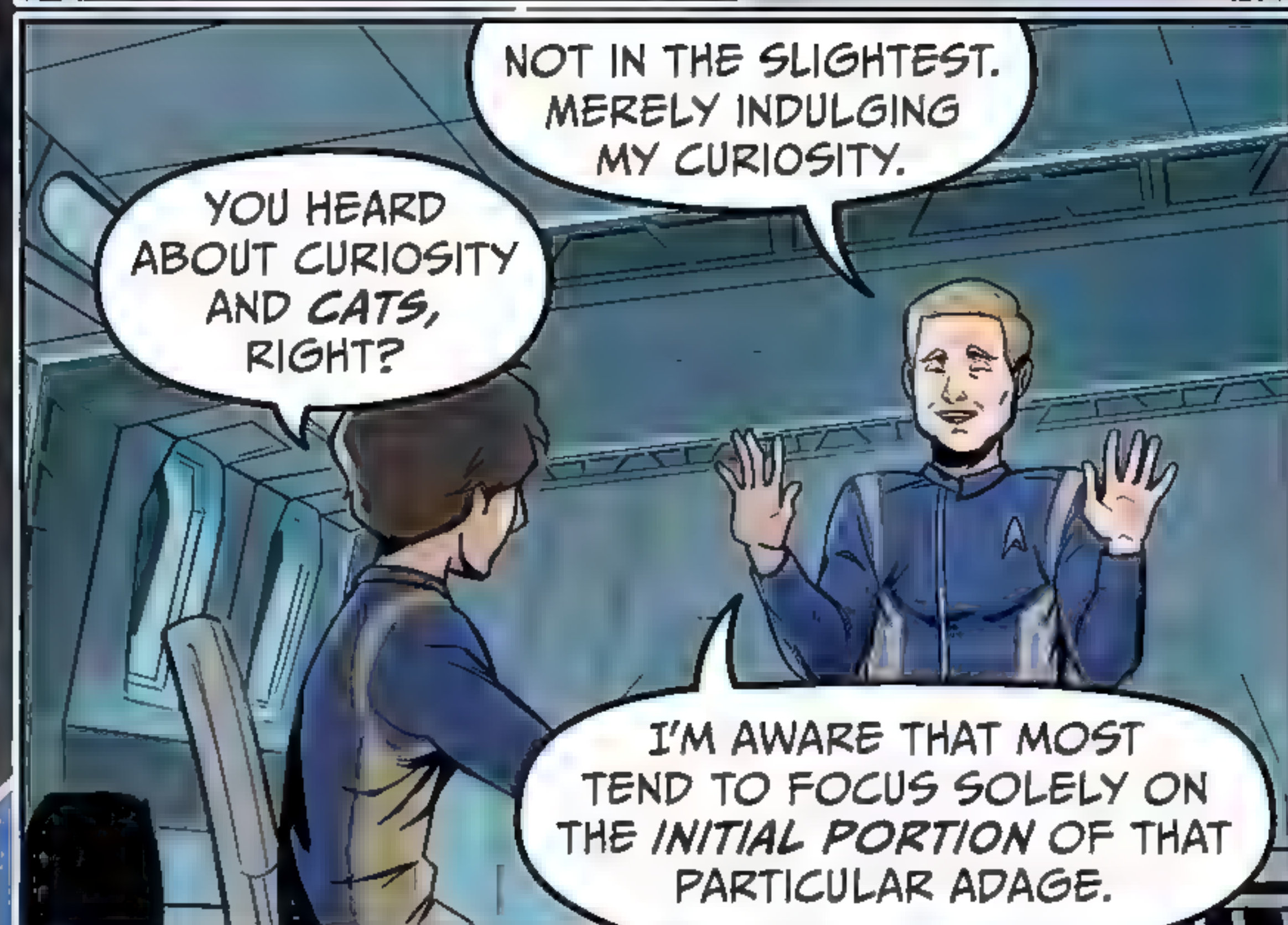
RENO, GOOD TO SEE YOU. LET'S ENSURE WE'RE OPERATING AT MAXIMUM EFFICIENCY TODAY.

AH, STAMETS, ALWAYS SETTING THE BAR HIGHER THAN YOU COULD REACH WITH A STEP LADDER. I'LL TRY NOT TO BRING DOWN THE CURVE TOO MUCH.



WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THE ANCIENT TECH?

JUST SOME TINKERING. LAST I CHECKED, THAT WASN'T AGAINST STARFLEET ORDERS AND REGULATIONS.



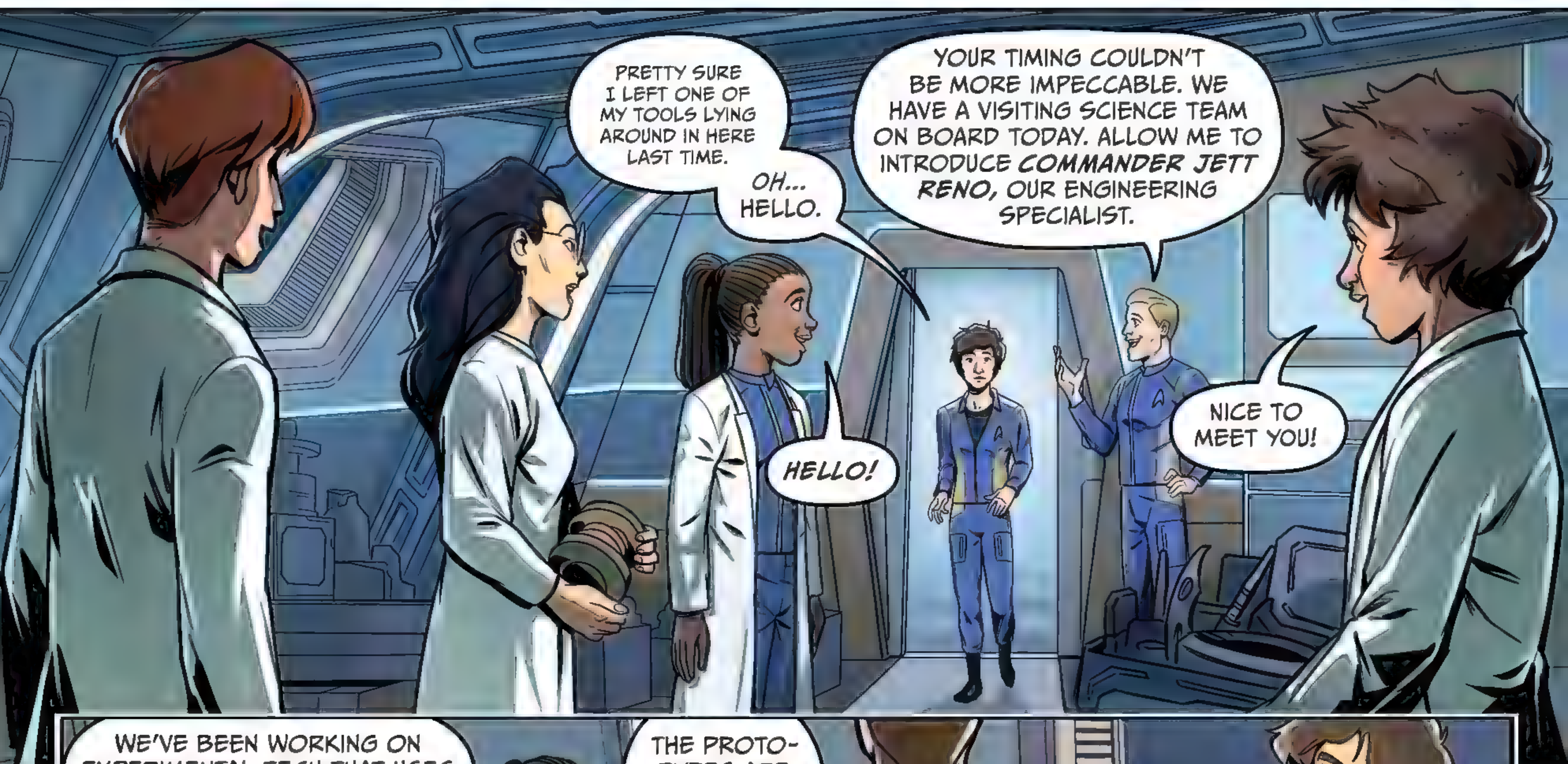
NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST. MERELY INDULGING MY CURIOSITY.

YOU HEARD ABOUT CURIOSITY AND CATS, RIGHT?

I'M AWARE THAT MOST TEND TO FOCUS SOLELY ON THE INITIAL PORTION OF THAT PARTICULAR ADAGE.



CARRY ON WITH YOUR WORK. WE'LL RECONVENE LATER, RENO.



PRETTY SURE I LEFT ONE OF MY TOOLS LYING AROUND IN HERE LAST TIME.

OH... HELLO.

YOUR TIMING COULDN'T BE MORE IMPECCABLE. WE HAVE A VISITING SCIENCE TEAM ON BOARD TODAY. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE **COMMANDER JETT RENO**, OUR ENGINEERING SPECIALIST.

NICE TO MEET YOU!

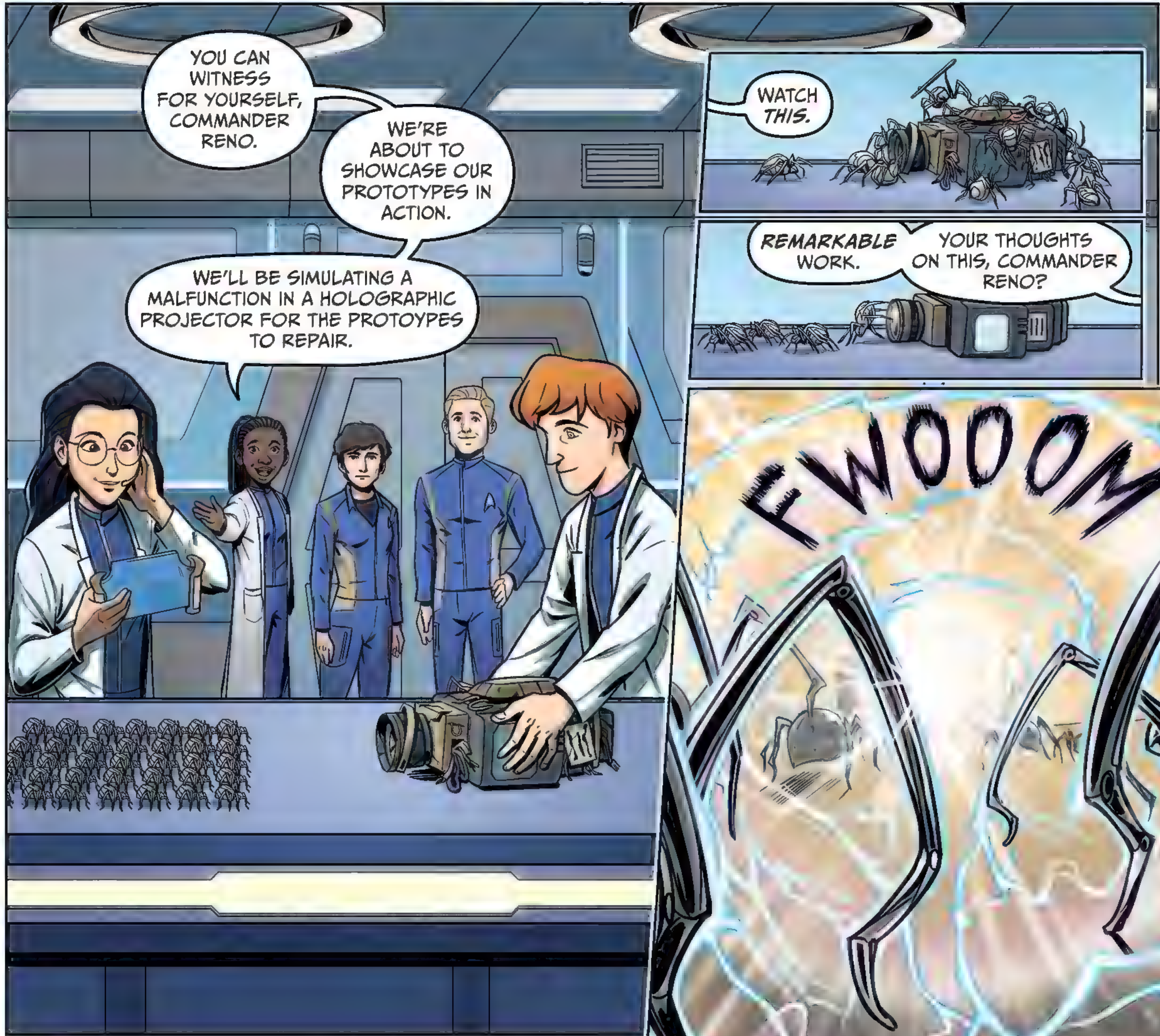
HELLO!



WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON EXPERIMENTAL TECH THAT USES PROGRAMMABLE MATTER AUTONOMOUSLY.

THE PROTO-TYPES ARE SELF-GUIDED NANO-SIZED **SPIDERS**.

OH REALLY? WELL, I HOPE YOUR SPIDERS DON'T START SPINNING WEBS IN PLACES THEY *SHOULDN'T*.



YOU CAN WITNESS FOR YOURSELF, **COMMANDER RENO**.

WE'RE ABOUT TO SHOWCASE OUR PROTOTYPES IN ACTION.

WE'LL BE SIMULATING A MALFUNCTION IN A HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR FOR THE PROTOTYPES TO REPAIR.

WATCH THIS.

REMARKABLE WORK.

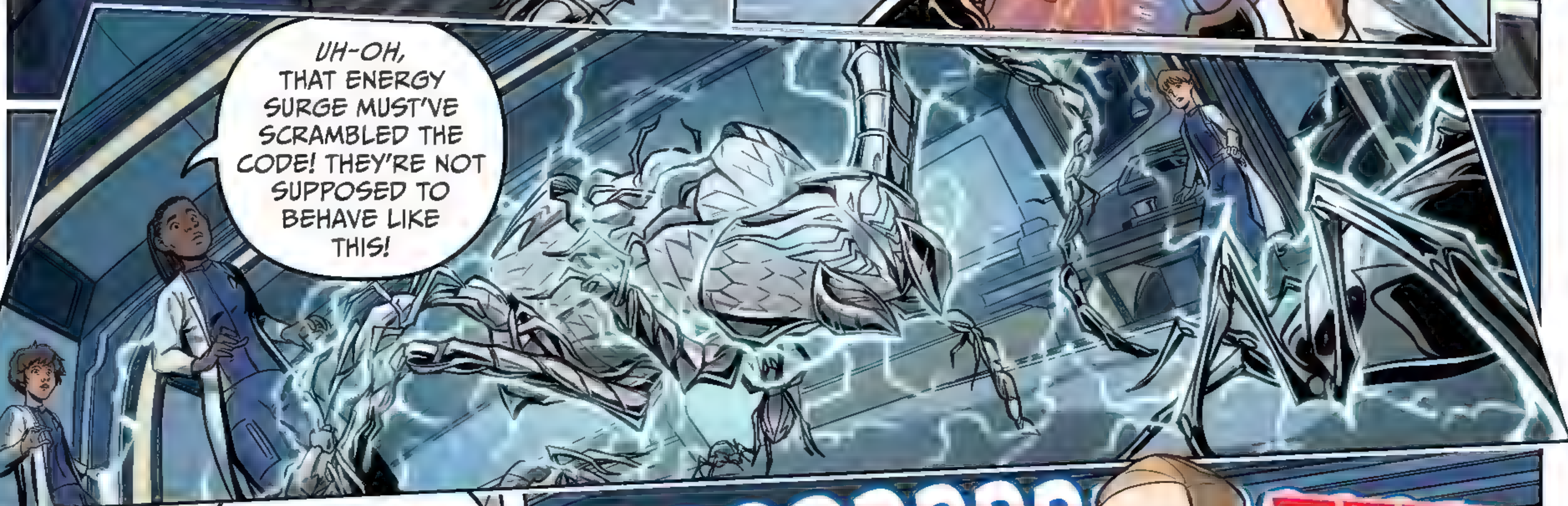
YOUR THOUGHTS ON THIS, **COMMANDER RENO**?

FWOOON

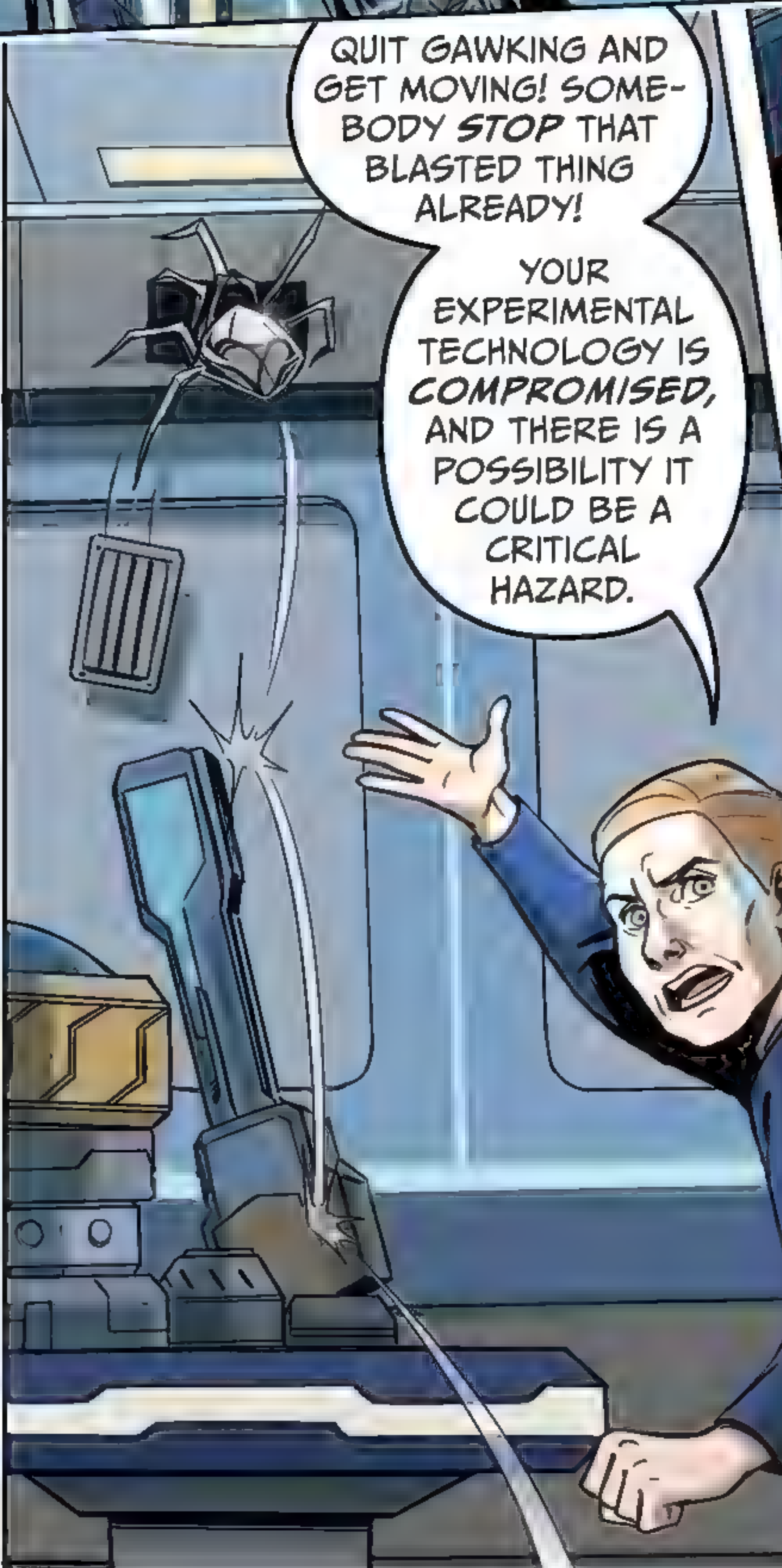


QUICK!
SHUT THE
DOOR!

THE KILL
SWITCH
ISN'T WORKING!
THEY'RE NOT
RESPONDING!

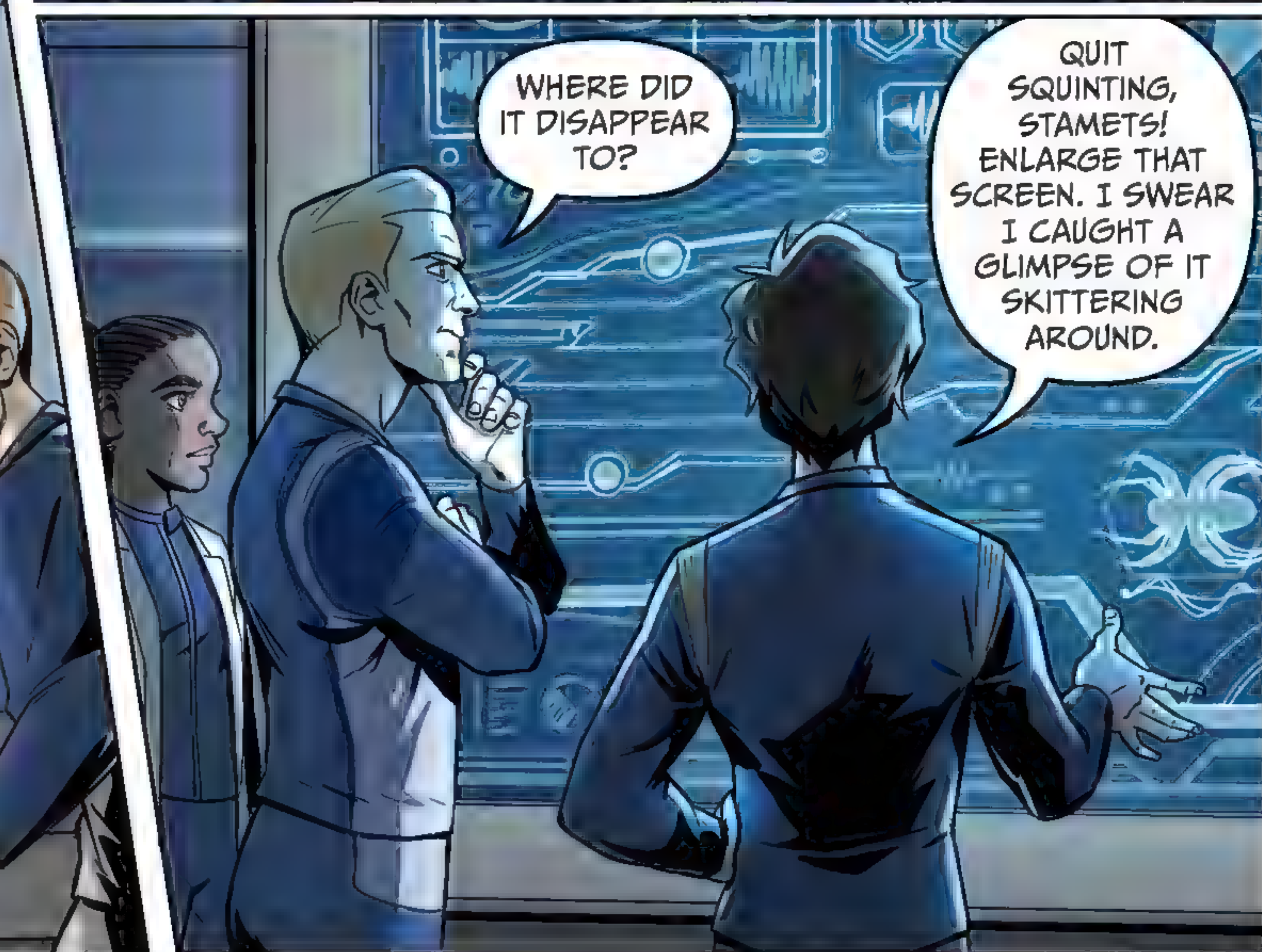


UH-OH,
THAT ENERGY
SURGE MUST'VE
SCRAMBLED THE
CODE! THEY'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO
BEHAVE LIKE
THIS!



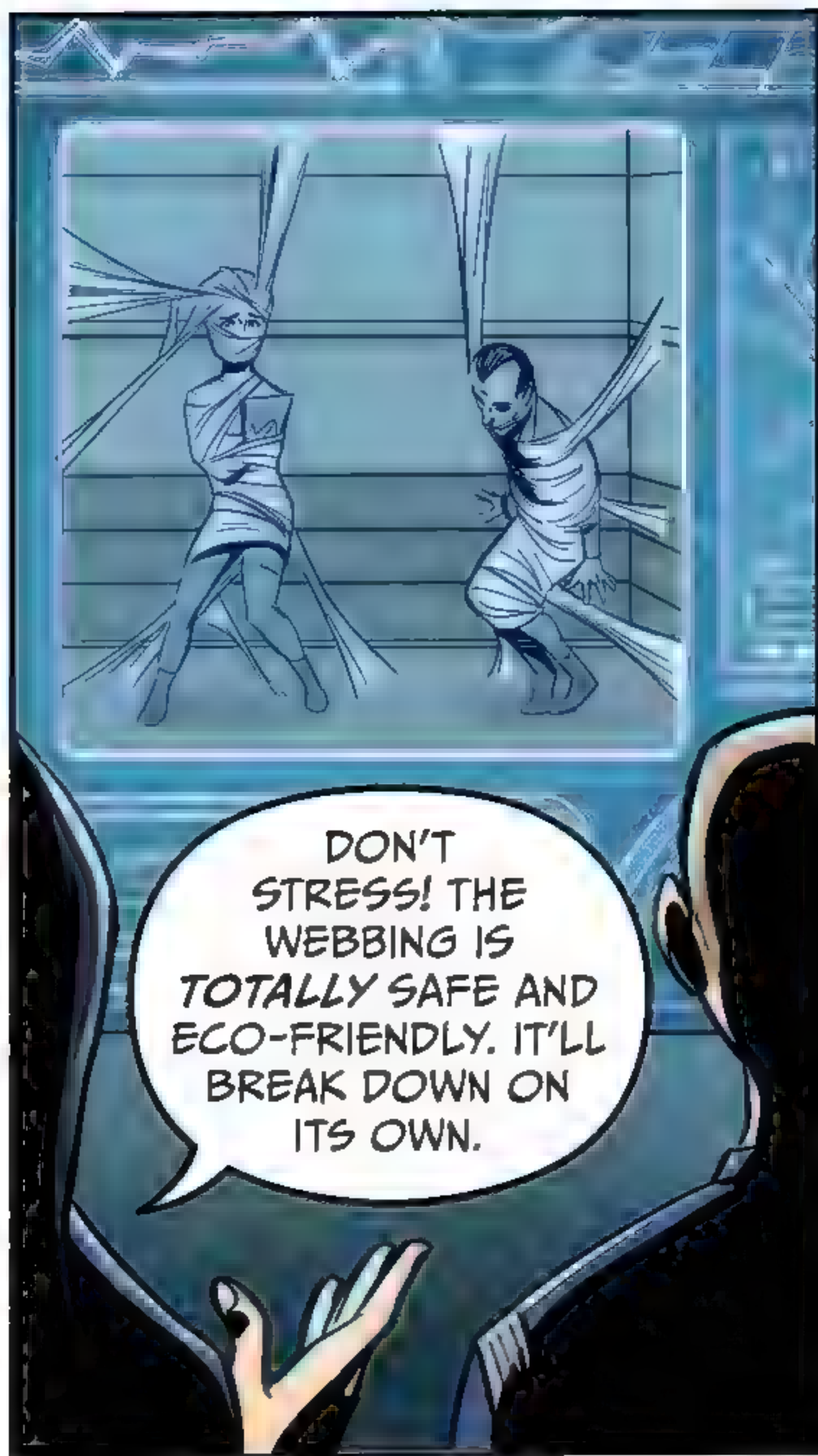
QUIT GAWKING AND
GET MOVING! SOME-
BODY STOP THAT
BLASTED THING
ALREADY!

YOUR
EXPERIMENTAL
TECHNOLOGY IS
COMPROMISED,
AND THERE IS A
POSSIBILITY IT
COULD BE A
CRITICAL
HAZARD.



WHERE DID
IT DISAPPEAR
TO?

QUIT
SQUINTING,
STAMETS!
ENLARGE THAT
SCREEN. I SWEAR
I CAUGHT A
GLIMPSE OF IT
SKITTERING
AROUND.



DON'T STRESS! THE WEBBING IS **TOTALLY SAFE** AND **ECO-FRIENDLY**. IT'LL BREAK DOWN ON ITS OWN.



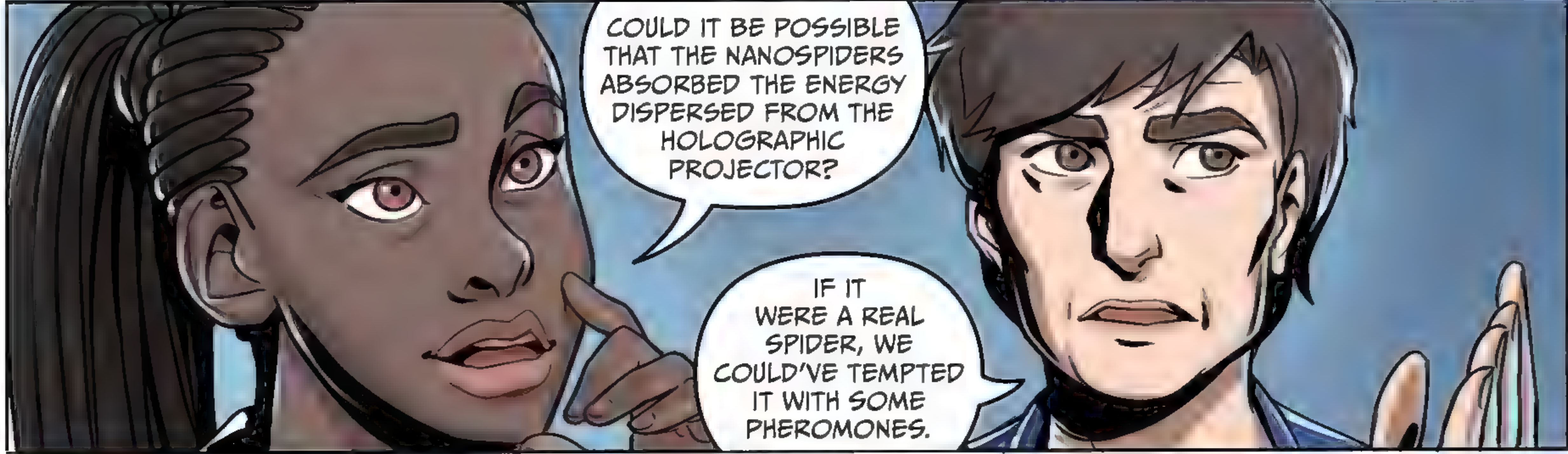
I BELIEVE THE NANOSPIDER IS JUST AS FRIGHTENED AS THE CREW MEMBERS ARE RIGHT NOW.



YOU THINK SO? BECAUSE I CAN'T TELL.

WE NEED A PLAN, LIKE **YESTERDAY**. SO, LET'S GET THOSE BRAINS WORKING, PEOPLE.

AGREED. LET'S MAINTAIN CLARITY OF THOUGHT AND KEEP A LEVEL HEAD.



COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THAT THE NANOSPIDERS ABSORBED THE ENERGY DISPERSED FROM THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR?

IF IT WERE A REAL SPIDER, WE COULD'VE TEMPTED IT WITH SOME PHEROMONES.



WAIT A MOMENT... I THINK I'VE STUMBLERD ONTO AN IDEA.

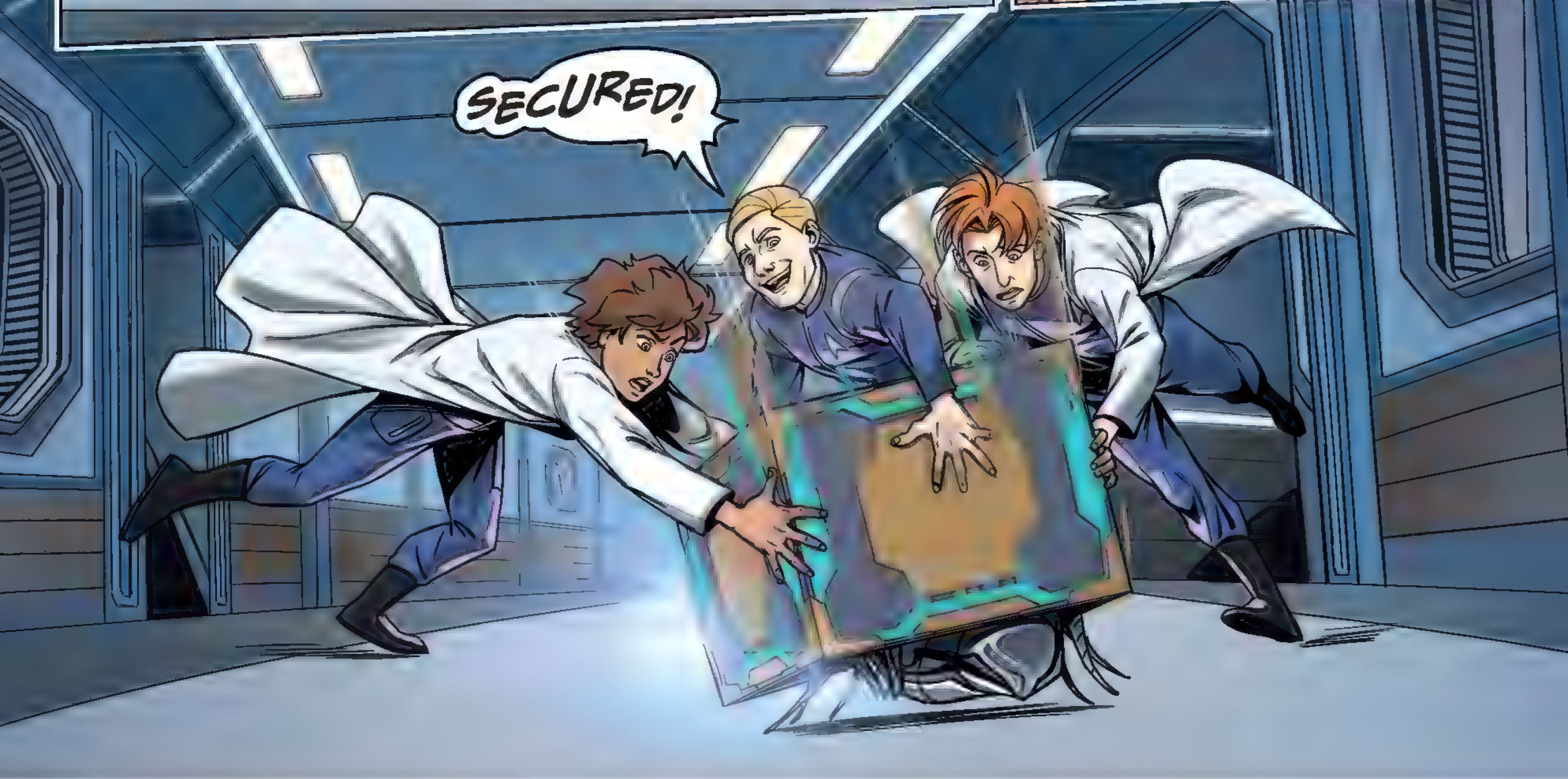
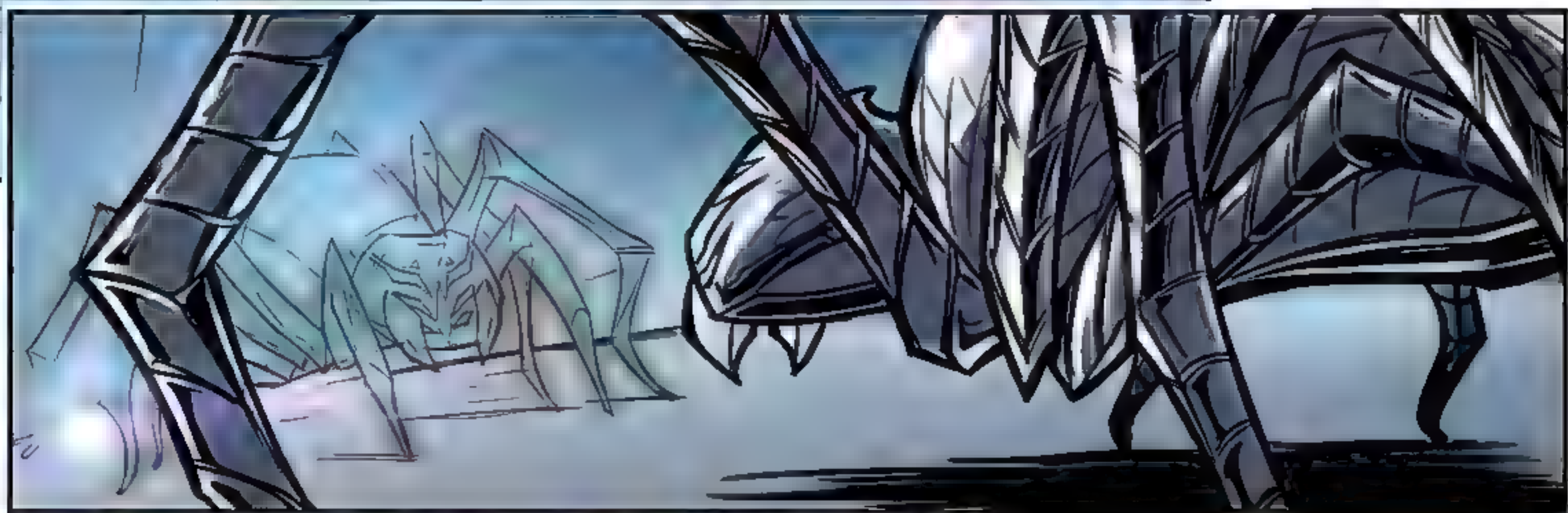
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME YOUR GRAND PLAN INVOLVES CREATING SOME SORT OF BIZARRE SPIDER HYBRID COMPANION.

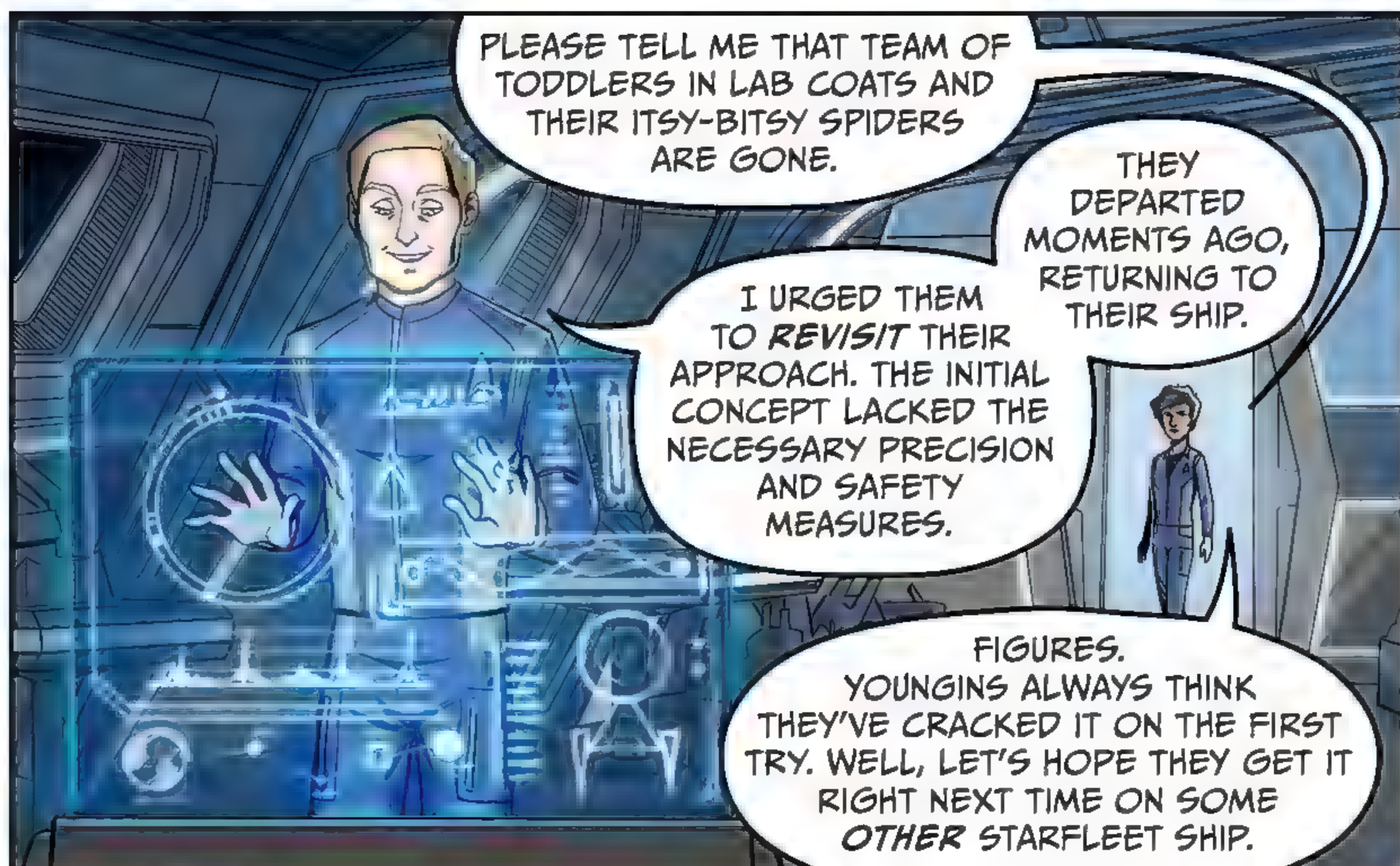


NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT. WE'LL BLEND A BIT OF OLD-SCHOOL WITH THE NEW. WE CAN **BAIT AND TRAP** IT. ONLY SNAG IS, I'M STUMPED ON WHAT WE CAN USE AS BAIT.

WELL, LOOK AT YOU, THINKING OUTSIDE THE BOX.

AND I'VE GOT JUST THE TRICK UP MY SLEEVE.





PLEASE TELL ME THAT TEAM OF TODDLERS IN LAB COATS AND THEIR ITSY-BITSY SPIDERS ARE GONE.

THEY DEPARTED MOMENTS AGO, RETURNING TO THEIR SHIP.

I URGED THEM TO *REVISIT* THEIR APPROACH. THE INITIAL CONCEPT LACKED THE NECESSARY PRECISION AND SAFETY MEASURES.

FIGURES. YOUNGINS ALWAYS THINK THEY'VE CRACKED IT ON THE FIRST TRY. WELL, LET'S HOPE THEY GET IT RIGHT NEXT TIME ON SOME *OTHER* STARFLEET SHIP.



NOW, TO LOOK FOR WHAT I ORIGINALLY CAME IN HERE FOR EARLIER BEFORE THINGS GOT ALL *WEIRD*.



SORRY, HAD IT WHILE TINKERING WITH THE SPORE DRIVE.

ONE OF THE SCIENCE OFFICERS FOUND THE ANCIENT DEVICE YOU WERE WORKING ON AND FIXED IT AS THANKS.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE INTO *OLD TECH*.



WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED. YOUNGINS *DO* GET IT RIGHT SOMETIMES.

THIS THING HOLDS THE ONLY RECORDING OF MY WIFE SINGING OUR WEDDING SONG. SHE WANTED TO MAKE IT *SPECIAL*, Y'KNOW?

AH, I SEE. IT'S MORE THAN TECH. IT'S *SENTIMENTAL*.

I BELIEVE WE COULD BOTH BENEFIT FROM SOME SCHEDULED DOWNTIME. HOW ABOUT PLAYING THAT SONG? MUSIC TENDS TO SOOTHE AFTER A DAY LIKE TODAY.



BREAKS? FINALLY, SOMETHING WE CAN AGREE ON.

HEH. FOR NOW.

**INNOVATION
INTERRUPTION**

WRITTEN BY
STEPHANIE WILLIAMS
INKS & COLORS BY
DENNY MINONNE

THE END.



ENSIGN BECKETT
MARINER'S LOG.

AFTER A *SLIGHT* RUN-IN WITH NAUSICAAN PIRATES, THE *CERRITOS* IS ENTERING ORBIT AROUND THE TROPICAL RESORT WORLD OF RISA TO RECEIVE REPAIRS. ON A PERSONAL NOTE, YOURS TRULY HAS FINALLY GOT HERSELF A HOT DATE WITH JENNIFER!

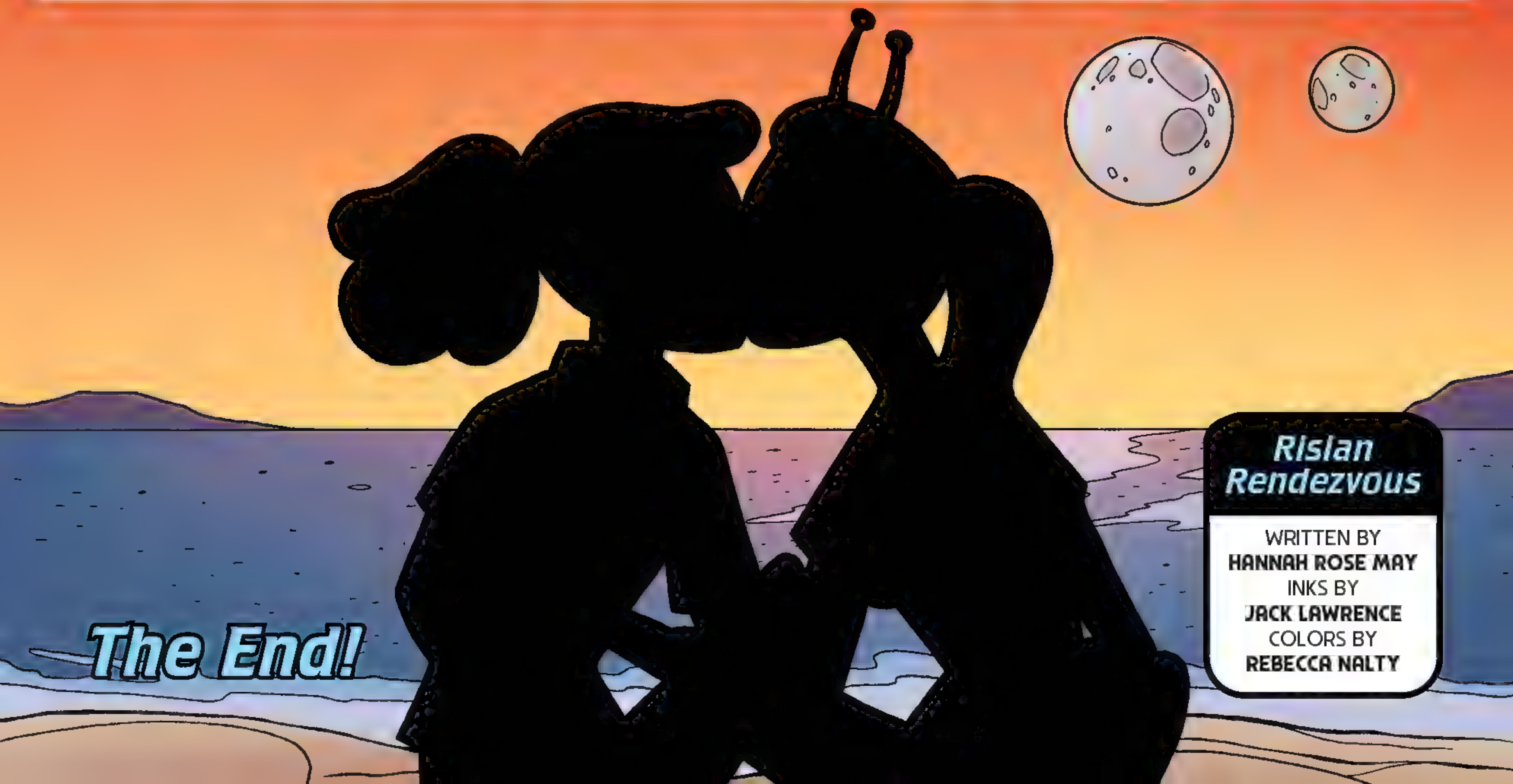








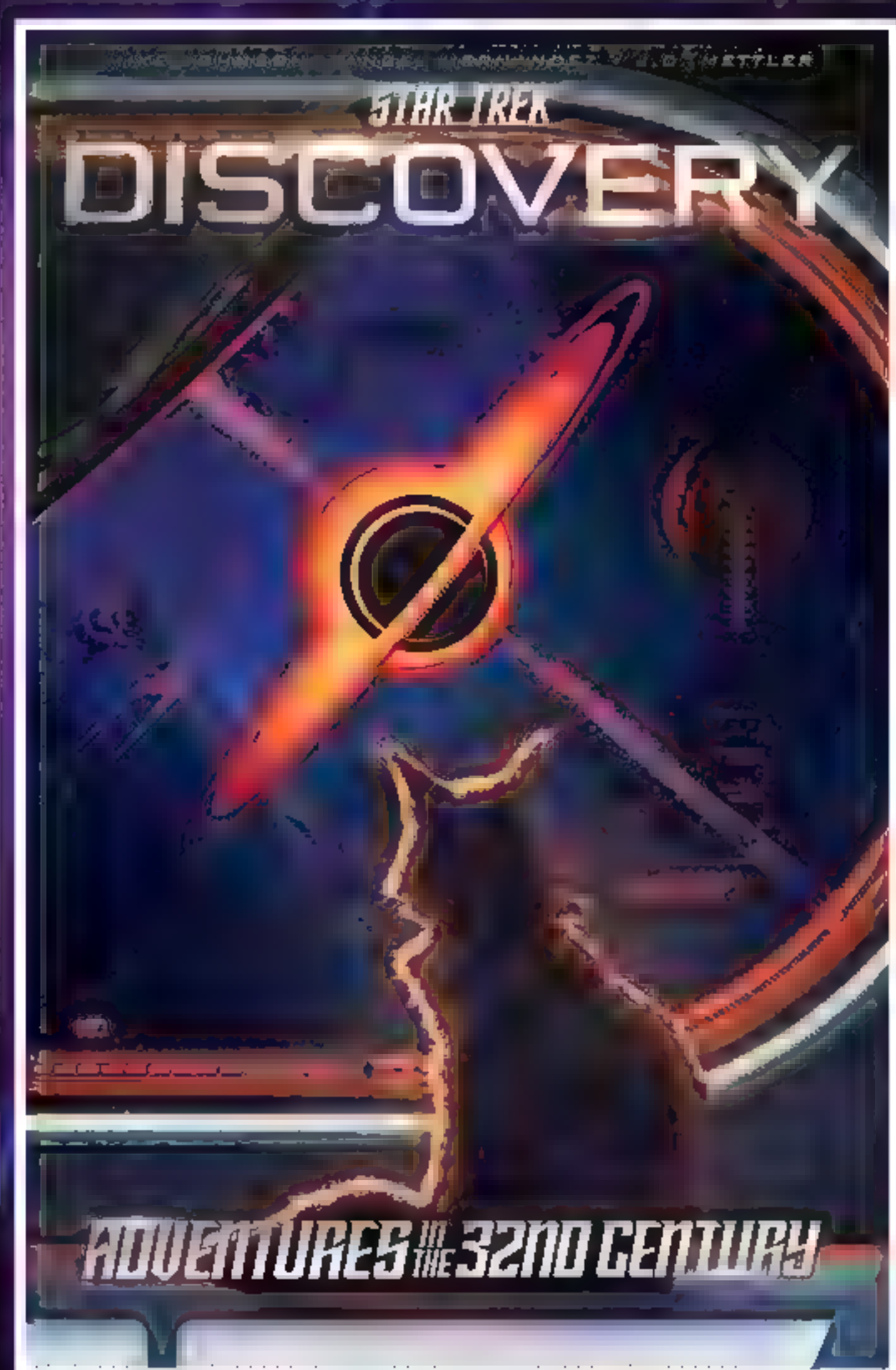
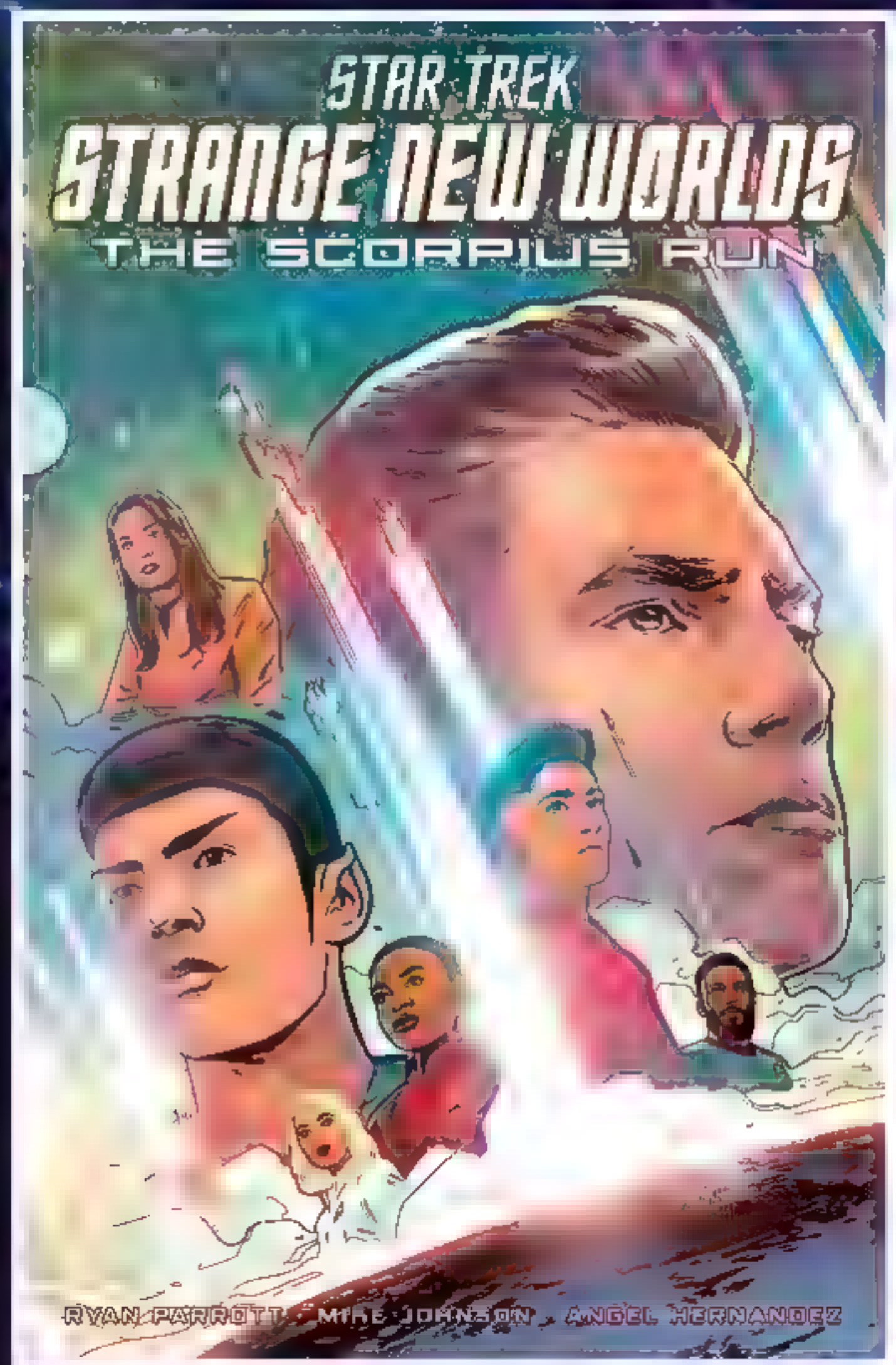




**Rislan
Rendezvous**

WRITTEN BY
HANNAH ROSE MAY
INKS BY
JACK LAWRENCE
COLORS BY
REBECCA NALTY

FOR CONTINUED CELEBRATIONS...



ALL ON SALE NOW!

SHIP'S LOG

Captain's Log, Supplemental:

This month, we will embark on a mission unlike any other, going boldly where no one has gone before. On May 29, we will release the first-ever *STAR TREK: CELEBRATIONS* anthology issue, celebrating the people who make up our vibrant universe and paying homage to the LGBTQIA+ community and their invaluable contributions to the *Star Trek* legacy.

Throughout the decades of *Star Trek* history, we've witnessed the saga's unwavering commitment to championing equality and advocating for social progress. But this issue isn't just about the characters we know and love. It's about the community behind the scenes, too. We're honored to feature contributions from talented LGBTQIA+ creators whose unique perspectives and experiences enrich the very fabric of *Star Trek* lore.

So, dear readers, prepare yourselves for an unforgettable voyage into the heart of the Final Frontier later this month. Let *STAR TREK: CELEBRATIONS* be a testament to the enduring message that no matter who you are or where you come from, there's always a place for you among the stars. After all, in the grand cosmic dance of existence, every voice deserves to be heard and every love deserves to be celebrated.

So, without further ado, let's take a moment to introduce the creators of *STAR TREK: CELEBRATIONS*...



STAR TREK: CELEBRATIONS

On sale May 29, 2024



Cover A art by
Paulina Ganucheau

Cover B art by
Angel Solorzano

STARDATE 57387.86

PERSONNEL FILES

WHAT DOES *STAR TREK* MEAN TO YOU?



"*Star Trek* has always been a source of comfort for me, and I am immensely grateful for its existence. I love that I can choose an episode at random from any era of *Star Trek* and know with certainty that there will be a story to remind me of our limitless potential. So, for me, *Star Trek* is exciting, emotional, elating, and heartbreaking but above all...safe."
—Stephanie Williams

"I would answer saying that *Star Trek* to me means classical sci-fi, and that it builds the base for the futuristic imaginary!"
—Denny Minonne



"*Star Trek* represents to me the potential of a hopeful future that sees each and every one of us working together, toward the betterment of all things, for all people—which is accomplished by the growing knowledge and compassion we discover and take in along the way."
—JP Jordan

"I wanna say that *Star Trek* means having hope for a better future, but let's be honest, *Star Trek* means that episode of *TNG* where they get trapped in a lousy pulp novel and have to cheat at dice to escape. I guess it could mean both things."
—Jodie Troutman



"To me, *Star Trek* is an inspiration and a warning all at once: 'You must never stop working toward being the best version of yourself, because if you do, you open the door to being complicit in cruelty and destruction.' Time and time again, *Star Trek* extols the virtues of curiosity and empathy, and the unwavering conviction one must have to commit to a noble cause (sometimes Starfleet, sometimes decidedly not Starfleet). So, to me, the meaning of *Star Trek* are those things: a questing for knowledge and the kindness and strength to wield it for the greater good."
—Vita Ayala

STAR TREK STRANGE NEW WORLDS

THE SCORPIUS RUN

FROM THE HIT PARAMOUNT+ SERIES!



Set course with Captain Pike and crew to the Scorpious Constellation, as they become the first Federation vessel to explore this uncharted region of space!

By *Star Trek* comics veterans MIKE JOHNSON, RYAN PARROTT, and ANGEL HERNANDEZ.

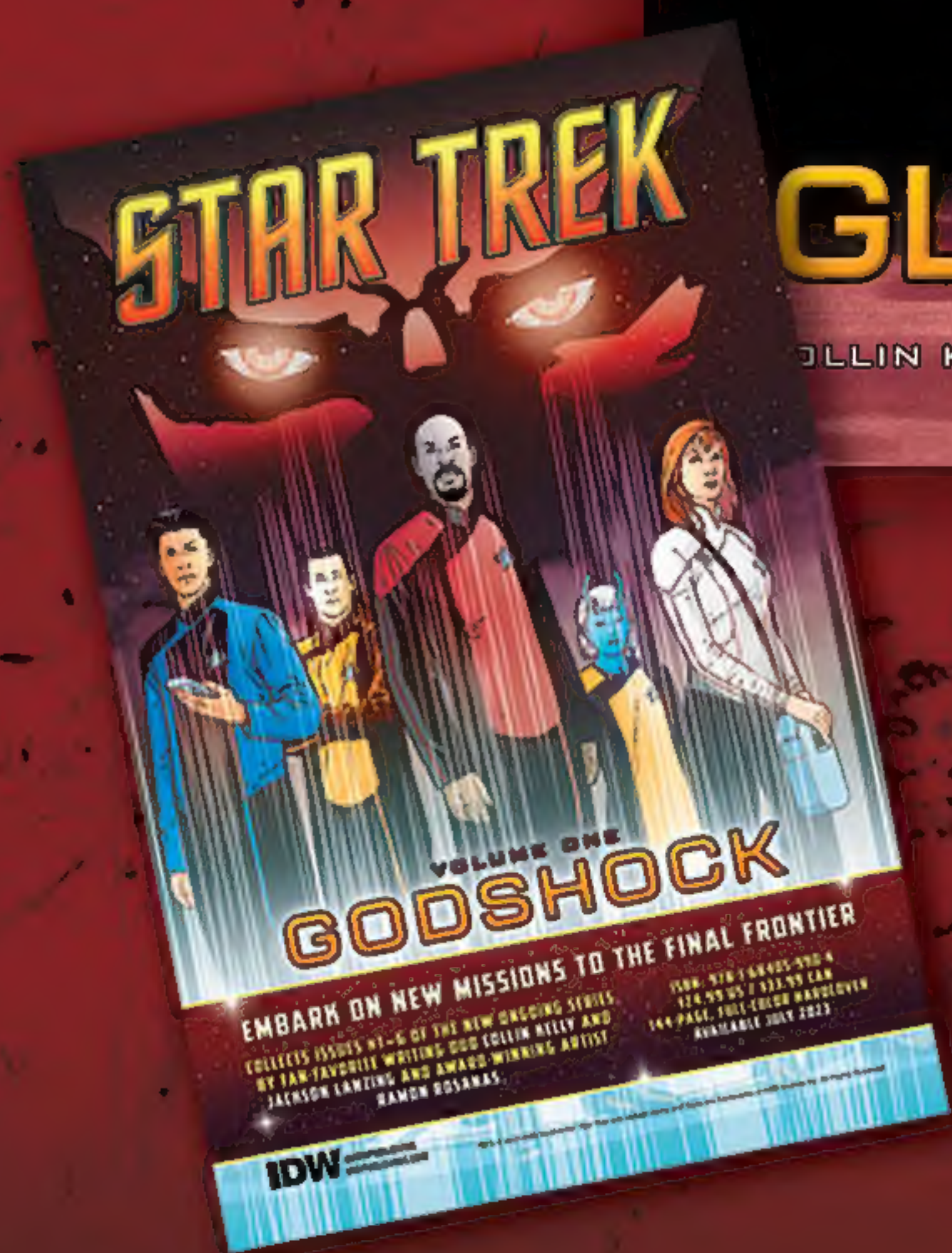
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COMING IN JUNE

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STAR TREK™

EXPLORE THE EISNER-NOMINATED SERIES



VOLUME 3
ARRIVING IN
SUMMER 2024

ALSO AVAILABLE
VOLUMES 1 & 2
IN STORES NOW

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SONS OF STAR TREK™

Morgan Hampton | Angel Hernandez

ONLY FOUR ISSUES TO
LIVE UP TO THEIR LEGACY!
SPRING 2024

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COVERS CHECKLIST



Cover A
Art by Paulina Ganuchau



Cover B
Art by Ángel Solózano



Retailer Incentive Cover
Art by Kevin Wada



Exclusive Convention Cover
Art by Paulina Ganuchau



THIS MONTH, IDW IS GOING BACK TO SCHOOL. SPECIFICALLY,

MONSTER HIGH

We couldn't be more defrighted to partner with Mattel to bring you all new stories based on some of the ghouldest—and certainly most spooktacular!—dolls around.

ON SALE MAY 29th

When *Monster High* debuted back in 2010, they took the world by storm by combining classic horror with high fashion and a whole lotta 21st-century cattitude. Frankie Stein, Cleo de Nile, Clawdeen Wolf, Draculaura, and their beasties quickly became iclawns while also spreading a message that it's clawsome to embrace your uniqueness. Doesn't matter if you have fangs, scales, fur, or claws, all monsters are welcome at Monster High.

IDW's comics will continue the stories of the fearsome foursome and take them on new, totally fangtastic adventures. Our new scaremester kicks things off with two springtime events.

First, this May 4, head to your local comic book store and get your copy of our very special Free Comic Book Day *Monster High* issue. It features an all-new prologue to the upcoming series, as well as the "boo's who" on all the ghouldest monsters in the series.

Then, head back to the shop at the end of the month for *Monster High Pride 2024*, a special one-shot comic book created to skelebrate Pride Month. It features two stories about LGBTQIA+ love... Well, kind of. Clawdeen and Toralei are totally claws over tails for each other, but Kieran Valentine thinks love sucks.

Behind the screams, authors like Jacque Aye (the mastermind behind *New Scaremester*), Megan Brown, and Hannah Templer have been brewing up scream-worthy stories. And artists like Siobhan Keenan, Luciannys Camacho, and Caroline Shuda are concocting gore-geous art. But they're going batty keeping the stories a secret!

If this freak peak doesn't have you dying for the launch of *Monster High* next month, then I don't know what will! No fear pressure!

Riley Farmer
editor

Jamie S. Rich
editor-in-chief

